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Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

A Wire Received

Illness prevents usual letter this week. Hope to resume next week.
Signed, John Hervey.

Editor Note:—This is your spot in our paper and we wish you a speedy return to it sir.—The Chronicle.

Man o'War And The Pyramids

BY FRANK E. BUTZOW

CHICAGO—Pressure of other activities (a small part of which included preparation of an Arlington-Washington Park advertisement for this issue of The Chronicle) forced this observer to a regretful delay of several days in reading the April 9 issue of this splendid "horse paper." When opportunity for this reading did come it brought on an attack of nostalgia, together with that inevitable glow of pleasure experienced by those fortunate enough to enjoy the friendship and companionship of the matchless Salvator (John L. Hervey), whose "blood lines" incidentally merge with those of the great Virginian, George Washington.

The nostalgia was caused by the article on Welsh ponies, truly an ideal mount and companion for youngsters beginning either a professional or a casual career as horsemen. It might be well to suggest here that such youngsters go on to "full size" horses as early as possible. Then, if they really prefer ponies, they can go back to them.

Salvator's article on "The Birthday of Man o'War" could have been written only by a horse-lover and competent horse judge like himself, with the power to describe the emotions of such an admirer while standing in the stately and radiant presence of "the noblest Roman of them all."

On reading Salvator's article the writer is reminded of an incident which occurred some years ago when he described a visit to Man o'War to James A. Gullet, prominent lawyer and formerly an assistant attorney general of Illinois about 20 years back, who is now retired to his acres near Elizabethtown, in Hardin county, deep in Southern Illinois' "Little Egypt."

"I would rather see Man o'War than the Pyramids of Egypt," solemnly said the much-traveled Mr.

Continued on Page Sixteen

Plans To Revive Distance Racing At Major Tracks

BY SPECTATOR

When steeplechasing is ushered in at Belmont Park, Fred H. Parks, progressive Racing Secretary for Steeplechasing, will try to revive distance racing through the field at the major tracks in New York. This is particularly important at a time when Hunt Racing has all but ceased due to war conditions.

A series of three races will be arranged at each steeplechase track. The first of these races will be a 2 1-4 miles, the following week at 2 1-2 miles, and the last at 3 miles. These races will be run as handicaps, open to 4-year-olds and upward, non-winners of a sweepstakes in 1941-1942-1943, races at Recognized Hunt Meetings and the Spring Maiden Steeplechases excepted.

An additional award will be given after the running of the last race in each series to the owner and trainer of the horse winning the greatest number of points, awarded as follows: first, 12 points; second, 6 points; third, 3 points. The United Hunts Racing Association, through Lewis E. Waring, President and R. V. N. Gambrill, Treasurer, have agreed to donate a trophy to the winner owner of each series, and each racing association will award a cash prize to the winning trainer.

The desirability of races at a distance of more than two miles has been keenly felt by many owners and trainers, but in the past, the in-

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Using Horse Is Best Answer To Breeding Problem

A letter comes to us from a well-known breeder of Thoroughbreds, it is her angle of this breeding business and may be that of others. We reveal no names, but at the same time know that we should present this side, with our own analysis.

"I am not so sure of this all out breeding program anyway, that everyone is advocating. The other countries may be short of horses but its doubtful if they would buy from us, and my own experience in raising horses is they do not pay to raise unless you can get a decent price for them; I mean by "raising", giving them the advantages all along of the best blacksmith, best of hay, feed, breaking and schooling up to their 3-year-old form—and service fees if you have to send mares out.

We worked it out as an average that unless you could get \$2,500 or better in the spring or summer of the 3-year-old form, you would likely be losing money.

I would think that breeding the less useful, though breed mares to Jacks and to hunter sires to get horses suitable for Cavalry mounts and all-purpose horses—I mean raising horses to sell to a market which is only going to pay a few hundred dollars would be taking a great loss, when you have a high class set up.

The time, feed and care put into these animals could better be used in raising good cattle or something which will definitely have a market in this "Feed the World" program, that we are about to carry out."

Continued on Page Seventeen

Steeplechasing

Steeplechase Is Made Part
Of The Daily Double At
Pimlico This Year

By CELESTE HUTTON

This year the daily double at Pimlico consists of the steeplechase and a two-year-old race, making life much more difficult when it comes to betting. The steeplechase is run every day at 12:00 o'clock before the arrival of the most of the throng, this is fine for the observers.

Jockey Brooks brought Mrs. Arthur White's Bill Coffman in the winner with a nose to spare over the favorite, Rollo in the opener on the 16th over 2 miles. It was a good battle and the fans were on their ears when the race ended. The 3rd horse, Red Rufus, came in 6 lengths behind Rollo.

One mishap occurred when Rum Ration fell at the 3rd fence, up until his fall he had been sticking right up with the rest. Bill Coffman was running very well, he was clean about his fencing throughout the race. He appears to have plenty of stamina and what it takes to keep him going through a hard season.

On Saturday the 17th it rained hard all morning, leaving the track soupy and the going very deep. The steeplechase, for 4-year-olds and over covering 2 miles, brought out Winged Hoofs the winner, he took the lead at the first fence and held it throughout. Naylor came in 2nd, lagging badly at first but coming up, he was obviously tiring toward the end of the race. Lochlade, the 3rd horse was held back in the early stages but kept 2nd place. Just before entering the stretch he came up menacingly, but faltered badly thereafter. Air Marshall moved in close but stopped soon after a bad landing over the 1st fence. Balk faltered after a creditable start. Fieldfare raced well but found the going too strong after the 9th and 12th fences over which he made bad landings.

On Monday the 19th, The Guna Steeplechase for 4-year-olds and up over 2 miles was won by Rouge Dragon, who beat the place horse by 5 lengths. In the terrible footing that day he won with speed and cleverness, and appeared to have plenty to spare after the race. Alcadale ran a strong 2nd with Strolching On in 3rd.

Summaries

Friday, April 16

4 & up steeplechase, 2 mi., mdns. sp. wts. Purse, \$1,000; net value to winner, \$700; 2nd: \$150; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: Mrs. A. White's ch. g. (4) by Clock Tower—Nelson, by Imp. Frizzle. Trainer: Continued on Page Sixteen

THE GALWAY BLAZERS

By DeCourcy Wright

The town of Galway has been much written up in guide-books and otherwise, so it would be a waste of time for me to try my hand at a description. It seemed to me very unique and different from any other town in the world, quaint, dreary, cold and weather-beaten; so many adjectives come pressing in upon me when I think of it, that I will pass it by hastily with the observation that it is a charming town if you do not have to spend the night there. The hotel, I would say is quite destitute of the charm which characterizes the rest of the place, which might be said with truth, of most railroad hotels in the Emerald Isle

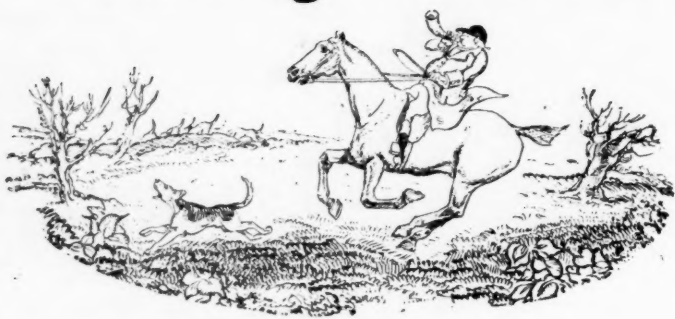
and elsewhere. This hotel was relieved to some extent, by an excellent cuisine, and a central heating plant.

Although I had the name and address of a man likely to supply a mount for me on the morrow, it took the whole afternoon driving about the country to find him. I finally succeeded and engaged the only horse available.

The following morning I had almost as much trouble to find the meet, and was in despair when suddenly we came around the corner of a great wall of masonry, and looking through an impressive gate-way, be-

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Hunting Notes:-



Night Foxhunting At Tryon

BY BERT DOLAN

When we got to the burnt chimney, which is one of the landmarks of the hunting country of Tryon, we could hear the hounds challenging down through the woods and in spite of the fact that it was raining steadily and softly, we left the comforts of the car and headed down along a slippery, dark trail toward the welcome sounds. John Donald M. F. H. of the Johnson City Hounds took the lead all wrapped up in a long green slicker, back of him galloped young Pete Mahler. Then came Bob Leighton, honorary whip of the Tryon Hounds and stumbling along in the rear sloshed the writer, down for his annual spring vacation from the cold of the Wisconsin March. It was "mean going" for all of us and I often wished I had stayed back in the comfortable Buick with Harry Smith and Austin Brown. But it was too late to change my mind then as I was lost and my only hope of getting back at all was to slosh-slosh along behind the retreating figure of Bob.

After a walk of what seemed like miles but was probably only about one, our flickering flashlight picked up a strange looking object in the trees. At first we were all startled out of our wits at this ghost among the pines, but as the courage that numbers give came back to us and as we got closer, we soon made out that it was a skulking human in a dirty yellow slicker. It turned out to be our old friend and huntsman, Arthur Reynolds of the Tryon Hounds. We were glad to see him and relieved too, in spite of the fact that Chief Skyugha and his fellow Cherokees have long since taken the Sunset Trail.

Arthur had come on out ahead of us and had released about seven couple of hounds which were making the woodlands ring with their merry music. And right here it might be well to tell you a little more about this fox hunter, Arthur Reynolds. He was born up in Virginia and has been following this sport ever since he was a youngster and he is still hard at it and ready to go in any weather. In fact, when hounds are running and on the drive, he seems tireless whether it be in the daytime at the head of the field with the Tryon Hounds or at night following his boyhood sport. Frankly the chap just lives to hunt and he proved it in this case by starting on again down the trail, then off the path through the trees. We waded brooks, we slithered up hills with Arthur always following that far off

cry of his favorite hound.

Once we stopped while Arthur cupped his hand to his ear and listened. I felt inside my shirt on the left side and my heart was doing a cool 120. And no wonder, I had on just about everything I'd brought with me and was dressed up for night fighting in the Russian winter instead of taking a stroll through the beautiful pine woods of mild Tryon. Ahead of me, Bob Leighton lounged against a tree with nothing over the upper man but a white shirt and a sport jacket and no hat. My God, I thought that gent must be made of pig iron—and I still think so. In spite of the cover of the woods it was raining and raining plenty with the mercury at about 35 degrees.

What Arthur heard he kept to himself and soon started off again—up hill and down vale, walking, walking, always walking. I had sort of pictured a big roaring fire with a nice comfortable seat on some dry log close by, but this was fox hunting on the hoof and the hooves were mine!

Ah, but soon the crashing music swelled to a full chorus. The hounds were packing and we stopped and listened. No question about it this time. They had Dan Russell on the run and how they whooped it up. They rolled along the Valley Road, then up White Horse Creek, on up to Doc Tallent's country. From there they broke right to Fox Mountain, then back to the site of the old covered bridge and down by Morgan's Chapel and the kennels. Over the Block House Creek and once they swam the Pacolet, at least old Arthur thought so.

They called on every home in the hunting country, past Lefty Flynn's, Doris Blackwood's place, through the Mahler Woods, up the hill back of Walter Hill's. Sometimes the sounds were near, sometimes they seemed miles away. When ever they got near, Arthur set out walking, with us sloshing along behind. We had long since forgotten the rain, ceased to worry about our attire or lack of it, we were fox hunters. Rain and cold meant nothing then. The fox was running and must have been sweating plenty for the hounds kept on him at a terrific pace. I call old Dan "he" because Arthur said that the ladies were probably all home in their dens along the banks of the streams, nice and cozy and warm and dreaming of little foxes to come, as this was the season. Yes this was

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WYTHEMORE HOUNDS

Long Green P. O.,
Long Green,
Maryland.
Established 1933.
Recognized 1940.



Since 1935 Wythemore Hounds have been hunting the old Elkridge country generally known as the Loch Raven Territory and the Long Green Valley. In 1940 Wythemore Hounds became a recognized hunt and registered its territory with the American Fox Hunting Association. The Joint Masters are William R. German and Captain Boris D. Wolkonsky (carrying the horn). The Huntsman is Mr. Norman Sipe and the Honorary Whips are Mrs. Jean Pentecost and Mr. Patrick Smithwick. The officers of the Club are H. Courtenay Jenifer, Sr., President; William R. Sehlhorst, Treasurer and Hugo R. Hoffmann, Hunt Secretary.

This hunting country has long been famous for its interesting terrain and we have had many exciting and enjoyable hunts. As the Territory is not too far back in the country it is easily accessible to not only land owners living in the Territory but business people and school children, who are able to attend meets as they only have a short distance to travel. We find this particularly interesting today with the transportation problem such as it is and our Masters have very thoughtfully arranged one day's hunting, usually on Wednesdays, close at hand in the Loch Raven Territory near Dulaney Valley Road, and Saturdays in the Long Green Valley Territory. Most everyone is able to hack to our various meets.

The hunting season of 1942-1943 presented many problems beyond our control in addition to the loss of our former Joint Master, H. Courtenay Jenifer, Jr.; our Professional Huntsman, Bart Muller and other members of our staff who have joined the Armed Forces. However Wythemore decided to carry on and accordingly last fall entered into a working arrangement with Capt. Boris D. Wolkonsky, who had heretofore been hunting a well trained pack of Harriers in the territory near Greenwood School for the benefit of the Greenwood School girls. Through this arrangement Captain Wolkonsky came with us as Joint Master (carrying the horn) and the members of Wythemore have since enjoyed excellent hunting behind this well trained pack, many of them registered in the English Stud Book. Greenwood School girls are often seen in the field and are never far away from hounds.

Despite our troubles with an over-

Hunting Parsons In The Dutch Country Before Revolution

Newbold Ely's Hounds hunt in the Pennsylvania Dutch country, comprising Montgomery, Berks, Lehigh and Bucks counties. Several local Pastors have enjoyed the hunting, and the following account by Preston Barba in the Allentown Call is interesting as it shows that there were hunting Parsons in this country in pre-Revolutionary days.

The Reverend William Stoy was one of the earliest clergymen of the Reformed Church to come to America. He was a fellow passenger with Waldschmidt and Otterbein in their journey from Rotterdam to America nearly two centuries ago. From 1752 to 1755 he served the Tulpehocken church in present-day Lebanon county. He served a number of congregations in western Berks county but the one with which he was most closely associated was the Reformed congregation at Host, not far from Womelsdorf. There he preached for nearly half a century and his remains are interred there.

Most of the things we know about Stoy are austere and professional. One story exists, however, which throws some light upon the human characteristics of the parson. One Sunday morning, when the Reverend William Stoy was on his way to services at Host, a fox, pursued by several hounds and huntsmen, crossed his path. The clergyman had a passion for hunting and, forgetting his appointment, joined in the chase. For two hours he followed the fleeing fox, heedless of rents in his clothing and scratches on his hands and face caused by thorns and underbrush. Meanwhile his parishioners waited at the church doors.

Two hours late for services he rode up to the church doors, his steed foamy and his clothing in disorder. "El Parre, wu in aller Welt waarscht du dann?" inquired the deacon. "Well", replied the preacher, "the fox would not let himself be captured any sooner."

Thereupon the Rev. William Stoy ascended his pulpit and exhorted his parishioners as well as his wounds would allow.

enthusiastic farmer, who delights in shooting foxes and the occasional appearance of deer, we have managed to have some good runs. We were particularly happy during the Christmas Holidays to have had in the field Captain J. H. O'Donovan, Lieut.

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The Sporting Calendar

You can help us by sending in notices of any events you know of that do not appear in this Calendar.

Racing

MARCH

6-June 6. Hipodrome De Las Americas, Jockey Club, De La Ciudad De Mexico. 42 days or more.
HANDICAP DE LA CIUDAD DE MEXICO, 1 ml., 3-yr.-olds, May 9.....\$17,000 Added
DERBY MEXICANO, 1 1-8 ml., 3-yr.-olds, May 16.....\$50,000 Added
HANDICAP NACIONAL, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, May 23.....\$20,000 Added
STAKES DE LA CONDESA, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, May 27.....\$2,500 Added
HANDICAP DE LAS AMERICAS, 1 1-4 ml., 3 & up, May 30.....\$100,000 Added
STAKES Jockey Club Mexicano 7 f., 3 & up, June 3.....\$2,500 Added
HANDICAP PRESIDENCIAL, 1 1-8 ml., 3 & up, June 6.....\$50,000 Added
 (Stakes nominations close May 1, 1943 except Mexican Bred or Owned Stakes).

APRIL

8-May 8—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 27 days.
EXCELSIOR HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., April 24.....\$10,000 Added
ROSEDALE STAKES, 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 28.....\$5,000 Added
JAMAICA HANDICAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., May 1.....\$5,000 Added
YOUTHFUL STAKES, 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, May 5.....\$5,000 Added
GREY LAG HANDICAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., May 8.....\$15,000 Added
 22-May 8—Maryland Jockey Club, Pimlico Race-track, Baltimore, Md.
BALTIMORE SPRING HANDICAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., April 24.....\$2,500 Added
GITTINGS HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Tues., April 27.....\$2,500 Added
DIXIE HANDICAP, 1 3-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., May 1.....\$20,000 Added
THE SURVIVOR, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., May 4.....\$2,500 Added
PIMLICO OAKS, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 5.....\$10,000 Added
PIMLICO NURSERY, 4 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Fri., May 7.....\$2,500 Added
THE PREAKNESS, 1 3-16 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 8.....\$50,000 Added
 (Supplementary entries to the Preakness close Thursday, April 15, 1943.)
 24-May 15—Churchill Downs Spring Meeting, Louisville, Kentucky.
THE CLARK 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., April 24.....\$2,500 Added
THE DERBY TRIAL, 1 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Tues., April 27.....\$2,500 Added
THE DEBUTANTE, 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 28.....\$2,500 Added
THE CHURCHILL DOWNS 'CAP, 1 ml., 3 & up, Thurs., April 29.....\$2,500 Added
THE BASHFORD MANOR STAKES, 5 f., 2-yr.-old colts & geldings, Fri., April 30.....\$2,500 Added
THE KENTUCKY DERBY, 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 1.....\$75,000 Added
THE KENTUCKY OAKS, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 8.....\$5,000 Added
THE KENTUCKY 'CAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., May 15.....\$2,500 Added

MAY

1-15—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 13 days.
 10-July 3—Charles Town, W. Va. 48 days.
 10-June 5—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
THE FASHION, 4 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Mon., May 10.....\$5,000 Added
THE TOBOGGAN 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., May 10.....\$5,000 Added
THE SWIFT, 7 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 12.....\$5,000 Added
THE METROPOLITAN 'CAP, 1 ml., 3 & up, Sat., May 15.....\$10,000 Added
THE ACORN, 1 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 19.....\$10,000 Added
THE JUVENILE, 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 22.....\$5,000 Added
THE WITHERS, 1 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 22.....\$15,000 Added
THE COACHIN CLUB AMERICAN OAKS, 1 1/2 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 26.....\$10,000 Added
THE PETER PAN 'CAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 29.....\$7,500 Added
THE ROSEBEN 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., May 29.....\$5,000 Added
THE SUBURBAN 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, Mon., May 31.....\$30,000 Added
THE TOP FLIGHT 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., June 3.....\$5,000 Added
THE NATIONAL STALLION, 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., June 5.....\$5,000 Added
THE BELMONT, 1 1/2 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, June 5.....\$5,000 Added

JUNE

17-June 19—Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Crete, Ill. 30 days.
 22-29—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 28-July 3—Wheeling, W. Va. 31 days.
 29-July 5—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 28 days.
 31-June 7—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Lt., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 7-26—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.
 8-15—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 21-July 31—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Arlington Heights, Ill. 36 days.

21-Sept. 6—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc. & Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., at Homewood, Ill. 67 days.

STAKES

MYRTLEWOOD 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., June 21.....\$5,000 Added
PRINCESS DOREEN STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23.....\$5,000 Added
PRIMER STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., June 24.....\$5,000 Added
EQUIPOISE MILE, 1 mile, 3 & up, Sat., June 26.....\$10,000 Added
CINDERELLA 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., June 30.....\$5,000 Added
ROLLING LAWN 'CAP, (turf) 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Thurs., July 1.....\$5,000 Added
GLENCOE 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 3.....\$5,000 Added
LASSIE STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 3.....\$10,000 Added
STARS & STRIPES 'CAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Thurs., July 5.....\$30,000 Added
NORTHWESTERN 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Thurs., July 7.....\$5,000 Added
GREAT LAKES CLAIMING STAKES, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, Thurs., July 8.....\$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON MATRON 'CAP, 1 ml., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., July 10.....\$10,000 Added
SKOKIE 'CAP, 1 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., July 14.....\$5,000 Added
GRASSLAND 'CAP, (turf) 1 3-16 ml., 3 & up, Thurs., July 15.....\$7,500 Added
ARLINGTON FUTURITY, 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 17.....\$20,000 Added
CLANG 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 21.....\$5,000 Added
DESPLAINES 'CAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Thurs., July 22.....\$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON CLASSIC, 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 24.....\$50,000 Added
HYDE PARK STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., July 28.....\$5,000 Added
CLEOPATRA 'CAP, 1 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., July 29.....\$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, Sat., July 31.....\$30,000 Added
FLOSSMOOR 'CAP, (turf) 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 4.....\$5,000 Added
PRINCESS PAT STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., Aug. 5.....\$5,000 Added
CHICAGO 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 7.....\$10,000 Added
DICK WELLES 'CAP, 1 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., Aug. 11.....\$5,000 Added
MODESTY 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., Aug. 12.....\$5,000 Added
SHERIDAN 'CAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 14.....\$10,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK JUVENILE STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., Aug. 18.....\$5,000 Added
GREAT WESTERN CLAIMING 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, Thurs., Aug. 19.....\$5,000 Added
BEVERLY 'CAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Aug. 21.....\$10,000 Added
MEADOWLAND 'CAP, (turf) 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 25.....\$7,500 Added
PRAIRIE STATE CLAIMING STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., Aug. 26.....\$5,000 Added
AMERICAN DERBY, 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., Aug. 28.....\$50,000 Added
DREXEL 'CAP, 1 ml., 3 & up, Wed., Sept. 1.....\$5,000 Added
HOMWOOD HIGHWEIGHT 'CAP, 5 1/2 f., 3 & up, Thurs., Sept. 2.....\$5,000 Added

WASHINGTON PARK FUTURITY, 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., Sept. 4.....\$20,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, Sept. 6.....\$30,000 Added

24-July 1—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.
 28-July 24—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

JULY

7-Sept. 11—Garden State Racing Ass'n., Camden, N. J. No racing Mondays, Sept. 6 excepted. 50 days.
 31-Aug. 19—Ascot Park, Akron, Ohio. 19 days.
 31-Aug. 7—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

AUGUST

2-Sept. 6—Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Homewood, Ill. 31 days.
 28-Oct. 9—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 32 days.
 30-Sept. 18—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.

SEPTEMBER

7-Oct. 16—Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Assn., Cicero, Ill. 35 days.
 20-Oct. 9—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
 25-Oct. 2—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 11-18—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

OCTOBER

6-13—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 11-20—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 9 days.
 18-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 18-30—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.
 21-Nov. 3—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

Steeplechasing

MAY

Maryland Jockey Club, Pimlico Race Track, Baltimore, Md.
JERVIS SPENCER 'CHASE 'CAP, 2 ml., 4 & up, Mon., May 3.....\$2,500 Added
 Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
THE INTERNATIONAL 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 2 ml., 4 & up, Tues., May 11.....\$3,000 Added
THE CHARLES L. APPLETON MEMORIAL CUP 'CHASE, abt. 2 ml., 4 & up, Tues., May 11.....\$3,000 Added

May 18.....\$3,000 Added
THE BELMONT SPRING MAIDEN 'CHASE, abt. 2 ml., 4 & up, Thurs., May 20.....\$3,000 Added
THE CORINTHIAN 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 2 ml., 4 & up, Tues., May 25.....\$3,000 Added

JUNE

Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
THE MEADOW BROOK 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 2 1/2 ml., 4 & up, Tues., June 1.....\$5,000 Added

Horse Shows

MAY

1—Fifteenth Annual McDonogh School Fair and Horse Show.
 8—Fairfax Hall Junior College, Waynesboro, Va.
 9—Third Annual Nappa Valley Horsemen's Ass'n. Spring Horse Show, Calif.
 9—Corinthian Club, Md.
 10—Foxcroft School, Middleburg, Va.
 22—Blue Ridge Hunt, Carter Hall Grove, Millwood, Va.
 23-24—Sacramento Riding Club, Calif.
 28-29-30—Atlanta Horse Show, Ga.
 29—Sherwood Horse and Pony Show, Timonium, Md.
 29-30—Deep Run Horse Show, Richmond, Va.

JUNE

5—Greenville, S. C.
 5—Long Green, Baldwin, Md.
 6—Metropolitan Horsemen's Assn., Oakland, Calif.
 6—The Irondequoit Spur Club, Rochester, New York.
 11-12—Sedgefield Horse Show, Sedgefield, N. C.
 12—St. Margaret's Hunt Club, Annapolis, Md.
 13—The Boot and Spur Club, Casper, Wyoming.
 13th Annual Horse Show.
 19—Greystone Horse and Pony Show, Md.
 23-26—Charles Town, W. Va. Horse Show Association Annual Show.
 26—Toronto Horse Show, Eglington Hunt Club Grounds, York Mills.

JULY

4—York Horse Show, York, Pa.

AUGUST

21—Long Green Carnival, Long Green, Md.

SEPTEMBER

6—St. Margaret's Church, Annapolis, Md.
 18—Pikesville Kiwanis Club, Pikesville, Md.

Hunt Meetings

MAY

6—Volunteer State Horseman's Association, Nashville, Tenn.

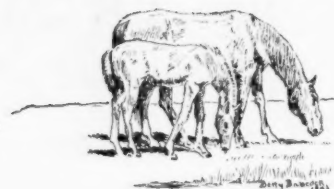


A CRY FOR FARM INFORMATION—

The Chronicle has this week received information from a subscriber who has just come back after an extensive visit with some of the larger landowning horsemen of the states of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Our informant took special pains to make a canvas of the general reaction to The Chronicle, what interested them most. There was an almost unanimous call for more information about farm practices, for their guidance, now that they are necessarily devoting more effort to production from their farms. We are trying and will try still more to fill that need without curtailing our other columns, which seem to meet with approval.

Horsemen's News- Stakes Winners



Outstanding Jumpers Have Been Nominated For Iroquois 'Chase

BY BOB RULE

Late arrival of entries have given the Iroquois Memorial Steeplechase perhaps its strongest field since its inception in 1941 and at present 7 standout jumpers have been nominated for the 3-mile brush and water race in Percy Warner Park, near Nashville, Tenn.

P. Carter Brown of Tryon, N. C., entered 2 jumpers this week and he and his 17-year-old son, Austin Brown, will carry on their riding rivalry at Nashville instead of Tryon as they have done in the past.

The Browns in past years, father and 2 sons, one of which is now in the army, have competed against each other in the Brown Trophy Steeplechase, and this year, father and son will hold a "race within a race" at Nashville.

Carter Brown will be up on Judge Glory, 7-year-old bay gelding by Judge Hay, and son Austin will ride Hemerocallis, 7-year-old brown gelding by Crucifixion. The Iroquois will start the Browns off in their competition for a new trophy, son Austin having retired the Brown Trophy last year with his 3rd victory.

Dr. C. L. Haywood of Elkin, N. C., mailed entries for 2 of his jumpers this week. Going in the featured Iroquois will be Donir D'Or, 10-year-old chestnut gelding by Apex—Dreamtime, and Chatwood, Chatford—Ghabra, will run in the 1 1-2 mile Marcellus Frost Steeplechase.

Word also was received this week that Silliman Evans of Chicago, publisher of the Chicago Sun, is bringing 2 horses, one for the Iroquois and one for the Frost. Identity of the horses was not learned but Evans is known to have purchased 2 standout jumpers from Eastern owners.

Add these 4 to 3 other previous entries and it makes for a strong field. Rockmayne, Rockminister—Imp. May Go, winner of the Iroquois for the past 2 years, will defend his laurels and can retire the Green Pastures Challenge Cup if he succeeds in winning the race again. Iroquois officials voted this week that owner Lowry Watkins of Louisville rightfully had two legs on the huge trophy.

P. T. Cheff of Holland, Mich., whose Bilboquet, Pompey—Fontanelle, was 4th in the 1942 Iroquois, has decided to start Leigh O'Malley this year instead of in the 3-mile classic. Leigh O'Malley last year won the 1 1-2 mile Marcellus Frost race and was impressed in doing it.

The other starter will be Bank Robber, Imp. Hourless—No Quarter, and there is a probability that other entries may arrive before race day, May 8.

The Iroquois this year has been

Saturday, April 17
Wood Memorial Stakes, Jamaica, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-olds. Purse, \$25,000 added; net value to winner, \$20,150; 2nd: \$5,000; 3rd: \$2,500; 4th: \$1,000. Winner: Br. c. by Reigh Count—Quickly, by Haste. Trainer: G. D. Cameron. Time: 1.43.
1. Count Fleet, (Mrs. J. D. Hertz), 126, J. Longden.
2. Blue Swords, (A. T. Simmons), 126, T. Atkinson.
3. Twoses, (W. E. Boeing), 121, S. Brooks.
Eight started; also ran (order of finish): B. F. Whitaker's Pops Pick, 126, J. Gilbert; W. E. Boeing's Slide Rule, 126, C. McCreary; Mrs. H. L. Finch's Modest Lad, 126, W. D. Wright; Greentree Stable's Four Freedoms, 126, A. Robertson; W. L. Brann's Vincetive, 126, G. Woolf. Won easily by 3 1/2; place driving by 7; show same by 2. Scratched: Quillon, Tip-Toe, Bossuet, Eye for Eye.

New Steeplechase Stable Is Started

Word is received that Andrew Cushman, Esq., of Charlottesville, Va., has recently purchased from Mrs. Marion du Pont Scott's string of Montpelier the following horses to form the foundation of a 'chaser string. They will be trained by Wm. G. Jones. One of them, Rouge Dragon, went out on Monday at Pimlico, where he let Johnny Harrison pilot him to a quite simple gallop for 1st place in the Guna 'Chase of 2 miles and heavy going. This, of course, will not dampen Mr. Cushman's enthusiasm.

The horses he has collected are: Rouge Dragon, ch., geld., 5, Annapolis—Pimento 2nd, winner of 4 races and 1 second in 1941 as a 3-year-old, winner at Saratoga last year, 3rd in Broad Hollow Stake.

Calvert, br. geld., 3-yr.-old by Neddle—Dark Goddess by *Traumer. Bought by E. S. Weir at Mr. Hitchcock's sale, then bought by Montpelier in Sept. 1942 from E. S. Weir, won a race for a mile on the flat.

Link, grey geld., 3-yr.-old, Imp. Belfonds—Associate by Spanish Prince. Link was bought by Montpelier at Saratoga Sales from the Herring Brothers. Associate is the dam of Cis Marion, a very good winner.

dedicated to the men in the armed forces. Five large military camps are located in and around Nashville and thousands of men in uniform are to take part in military ceremonies preceeding the opening of the 6-race program.

A squadron of flying fortresses from the nearby Smyrna Bomber Base will come over the race course, officially starting the program and signifying the growing air power of the Allied Nations. A local dignitary will then dedicate the day's activities to the men in uniform and a high ranking officer will respond in behalf of the soldiers. Then will follow a rifle salute to the United Nations, and 6 military bands will mass for the National Anthem.

A crowd of perhaps 35,000 is expected. The inaugural Iroquois attracted 35,000 and last year's race was attended by 25,000 spectators.

Detroit Racing

Comes at last definite news of the Detroit Racing Association, May 22 to August 14, 1943. Seventy-three days of racing. We cannot go into the details this week, but the first glance is naturally at the list of steeplechases. These will be run on Mondays and Thursdays, except holidays. Twenty-two of them altogether. They are arranging for the best man they can obtain to build their course and have the advice of William Du Pont to use in regards the construction. The turf, it is hoped will be in readiness, if not they may have to adjust their schedule somewhat. They are contemplating giving \$70,000 in prize money for their 'chasing races, and that should bring good horses. This has to suffice for this week, but more definite analysis of their first book will be forthcoming. One thing that bears looking over and calls for much praise is contained in Secretary Charles F. Henry's condition book, quote:—"Horses five years old and over that have started five or more times since January 1, 1942 and have not won since then will not be eligible to participate in races." In other words, no stable room for the dogs. This is just one of the commendable things they are doing out there in the Motor City for racing this year.

Distance Racing

Continued from Page One

centive to train a horse with this end in view has been extremely limited. This program would seem to offer an opportunity to owners and trainers to point a horse, particularly the Hunt Meeting horses that have

started in Cup Races in other years, for a series of distance races throughout the racing season.

Jolly Tar ran a very creditable race at Middleburg in his maiden effort over jumps. This 8-year-old son of Man o'War, once highly thought of by Walter M. Jeffords, now races under the silks of C. E. Tuttle, and is a candidate for the Spring Maiden series.

Steeplechasers Sold

Montpelier has recently sold the chaser, Admiralty, 4-yr.-old son of Man o'War—Dream On by Rochester, he went to the Canadian Syndicate buyers.

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ARLINGTON PARK STAKES

RACE TO BE RUN DAY DATE	EVENT	ENTRIES CLOSE	AGE	DISTANCE	ADDED MONEY
Monday June 21	MYRTLEWOOD HANDICAP	June 15	3-year-olds and up	6 furlongs	\$ 5,000
Wednesday June 23	PRINCESS DOREEN STAKES	June 19	3-year-old Fillies	6 furlongs	5,000
Thursday June 24	PRIMER STAKES	June 19	2-year-olds	5 1/2 furlongs	5,000
Saturday June 26	EQUIPOISE MILE	June 19	3-year-olds and up	1 mile	10,000
Wednesday June 30	CINDERELLA HANDICAP	June 26	3-year-olds and up, Fillies and Mares	7 furlongs	5,000
Thursday July 1	ROLLING LAWN HANDICAP (Turf)	June 26	3-year-olds and up	1 1/16 mile	5,000
Saturday July 3	GLENCOE HANDICAP	June 26	3-year-olds	7 furlongs	5,000
Saturday July 3	*ARLINGTON LASSIE STAKES	CLOSED	2-year-old Fillies	6 furlongs	10,000
Monday July 5	STARS AND STRIPES HANDICAP	June 21	3-year-olds and up	1 1/8 miles	30,000
Wednesday July 7	NORTHWESTERN HANDICAP	July 3	3-year-olds and up	7 furlongs	5,000
Thursday July 8	GREAT LAKES CLAIMING STAKES	July 3	3-year-olds and up	1 1/8 miles	5,000
Saturday July 10	ARLINGTON MATRON HANDICAP	July 3	3-year-olds and up, Fillies and Mares	1 mile	10,000
Wednesday July 14	SKOKIE HANDICAP	July 10	3-year-olds	1 mile	5,000
Thursday July 15	GRASSLAND HANDICAP (Turf)	July 10	3-year-olds and up	1 3/16 miles	7,500
Saturday July 17	*ARLINGTON FUTURITY	CLOSED	2-year-olds	6 furlongs	20,000
Wednesday July 21	CLANG HANDICAP	July 17	3-year-olds and up	6 furlongs	5,000
Thursday July 22	DES PLAINES HANDICAP	July 17	3-year-olds and up	1 1/8 miles	5,000
Saturday July 24	*CLASSIC	CLOSED	3-year-olds	1 1/4 miles	50,000
Wednesday July 28	HYDE PARK STAKES	July 24	2-year-olds	5 1/2 furlongs	5,000
Thursday July 29	CLEOPATRA HANDICAP	July 24	3-year-old Fillies	1 mile	5,000
Saturday July 31	ARLINGTON HANDICAP	July 19	3-year-olds and up	1 1/4 miles	30,000

WASHINGTON PARK STAKES

RACE TO BE RUN DAY DATE	EVENT	ENTRIES CLOSE	AGE	DISTANCE	ADDED MONEY
Wednesday August 4	FLOSSMOOR HANDICAP (Turf)	July 31	3-year-olds and up	1 1/16 miles	\$ 5,000
Thursday August 5	PRINCESS PAT STAKES	July 31	2-year-old Fillies	5 1/2 furlongs	5,000
Saturday August 7	CHICAGO HANDICAP	July 31	3-year-olds and up	6 furlongs	10,000
Wednesday August 11	DICK WELLES HANDICAP	August 7	3-year-olds	1 mile	5,000
Thursday August 12	MODESTY HANDICAP	August 7	3-year-olds and up, Fillies and Mares	7 furlongs	5,000
Saturday August 14	SHERIDAN HANDICAP	August 7	3-year-olds and up	1 1/8 miles	10,000
Wednesday August 18	WASHINGTON PARK JUVENILE STAKES	August 14	2-year-olds	6 furlongs	5,000
Thursday August 19	GREAT WESTERN CLAIMING HANDICAP	August 14	3-year-olds and up	1 1/4 miles	5,000
Saturday August 21	BEVERLY HANDICAP	August 14	3-year-olds and up, Fillies and Mares	1 1/8 miles	10,000
Wednesday August 25	MEADOWLAND HANDICAP (Turf)	August 21	3-year-olds and up	1 1/4 miles	7,500
Thursday August 26	PRAIRIE STATE CLAIMING STAKES	August 21	2-year-olds	5 1/2 furlongs	5,000
Saturday August 28	*AMERICAN DERBY	CLOSED	3-year-olds	1 1/4 miles	50,000
Wednesday September 1	DREXEL HANDICAP	August 28	3-year-olds and up	1 mile	5,000
Thursday September 2	HOMEWOOD HIGH-WEIGHT HANDICAP	August 26	3-year-olds and up	5 1/2 furlongs	5,000
Saturday September 4	*WASHINGTON PARK FUTURITY	CLOSED	2-year-olds	6 furlongs	20,000
Monday September 6	WASHINGTON PARK HANDICAP	August 23	3-year-olds and up	1 1/4 miles	30,000

(Labor Day)

*Supplementary Entries close 30 days prior to running of race.

Arlington Park Jockey Club

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AN APRIL CANTER

By Samuel J. Henry

"The morning is the most memorable season of the day"
—Thoreau.

Fox hunting, the passion of horsemen and horsewomen in the autumn and winter months, is over for the season. 'Tis a grand sport for sure. Anything so uncertain, with danger always lurking, is manifestly more exhilarating than action planned to the last detail. For in riding to hounds there is endless expectancy—you go on and on, wondering what next will happen—a spree for your sporting instincts, and pity the person minus such an endowment. But now the time for going after Brer' Fox is past and we turn to the more sedate pleasures of hacking.

The philosophy of a horseback ride in the country where one gets the tang and flavor of wild life is that it should not only be unforced but in satisfaction of a persistent craving. If, as Lin Yutang declares in his noteworthy volume, *The Importance of Living*, "the spirit of nature has left the modern civilized man," it is largely because of an environment which, for the majority of us, is pulling up the roots of our instincts. However, there is hope of regaining the lost contact, for after all the enjoyment of nature is an art which may be cultivated like any other art, the proper method being quite simple—to study nature in nature. The sad thing is that too many of us forget when we travel too far from the "noble empress" and remain away too long the road back is both long and difficult.

The day for me got under way shortly after dawn when under a brilliant sun I leaped in the saddle and entered into the joy of an exploratory ramble in the beautiful uplands of Maryland northwest of Washington, D. C., where the Potomac Hunt and one or two first class farmers' packs hold sway and where in season the music of the chase rises from the hills and river valley.

My daughter Anne is with me, her mount being a bay filly named *Sappho* who, while a trifle on the "hot" side, nevertheless under good hands is reasonably well mannered. For me there is *Phantom*, rangy chestnut, noted for his bold spirit and enormous endurance, both mounts saddled by a sporting hound breeder-horse dealer in the fox country. Of him, by way of jingle jangle rhyme, one might say:—

He has roans and handsome bays
Sorrels, blacks and iron grays—
Fearless hunter, lovely hack,
Take you there and take you back
Some are quiet and some are bold
Horses bought and horses sold.

The forsythia bloomed in golden glory and the frogs called merrily. Birds were everywhere, and as we rode through the forest a mourning dove tolled his gentle love notes. The varied cries of a mocking bird came clear from the top of a tall cedar. "Bill Lee, Bill Lee, Bill Lee" he seemed to exclaim and, by way of hospitality, flipped his tail in saucy fashion and added "Julep, Julep, Julep". (Aye, prophetic mocker, the time is not far distant when in the July heat the drowsy hounds will lie silent by the shady waters of the creek and the Master, with frosty

julep, will sit content and recall the exploits of the pack.)

Rounding a bend in the path we were surprised by a hawk in hot pursuit of a blue jay. On another day I shall tell you about hawks as game killers. Under the trees were beds of wild violets, rich in their deep purple coloring. Here and there appeared a solitary bud of the crocus.

We wandered through fields and lanes to be greeted by nothing but a harmony of beauty in vista after vista. There were noble trees solitary in the midst of gently rolling pastures where the tinkle of sheep bells was the only sound heard; a score of silver birches stood guard over a moss-covered snakefence; beneath gnarled oaks and almost hidden by rank undergrowth we discovered the well-worn entries of a fox den. (Could it be old Stonewall and his Vixen with their fluffy cubs?) Many trees remained aloof in their winter nakedness, and silhouetted against the sombre background of a pine forest a group of sycamores showed white and bare as clean-picked kernel bones.

A farmer with three Percherons plowed the earth. "Getting ready to plant," he remarked, halting from his work. "The winter has carried over far into the spring. Now the ground is softening and I aim to have my corn in before long." He wiped the sweat from his forehead and put his hand to the plow. The powerful roans pressed into their collars and once more the eternal toil of tillage went forward. Corn. I recalled a celebrated horse of the British turf named "*Golden Corn*" and a quotation on the origin and growth of the common law: "Out of these old fields cometh all this new corn."

We turned our horses into a long level lane. The excellent footing tempts us and in a flash *Phantom* and *Sappho* are moving at a snappy pace. It's not enough. The heady wine of spring is in the air and the call is for even more thrilling action. We relax our hold on the reins, the horses leap into tremendous strides and the wind whistles in our ears. A mile or so of that is the real thing.

Then we ride up to an old locust surrounded by thick honeysuckle vines. We call it the bee tree. Last summer a hive took up residence there and until frost arrived great hordes of tiny honey-makers came and went through a crevice near the ground. The hideaway has never been robbed, and our busy friends, loafing through the severe winter months, were unmolested to enjoy the delicious product of their thrift and industry. Now the bees once more are gathering pollen.

We saw red-birds and the largest of the woodpeckers—the great flicker, whose resounding call is heard through the land—and also heard the faint, almost sad, note of the bluebird. Clinging to a stack of fodder in a field where wheat was coming forth in emerald glory, his tiny indigo body and scarlet throat rendered him conspicuous. Well, there you are—man and nature—the latter, however in one of her beneficent moods.

Surely riding—if it only be hack-

Wythemore Hounds

Continued from Page Two

McCord Sollenberger and our former Joint M. F. H. Private H. Courtenay Jenifer, Jr., while home on leave. We had a very interesting hunt for them that day. We have never seen the hounds work any better, nor under more tricky circumstances. The ice and frozen ground in the shade, the slick mud in the sun, made the scent as catchy as possible. The vixen we were running was viewed three times within a few hours and a few square miles. She left a twisting and turning line to follow and the hounds worked it well. This was through Twin Woods and surrounding country, and a good day was enjoyed by all.

Then on December 30th we held our third annual Junior Hunt, meeting at Strayer's shop. The staff for this hunt was: Joint Masters: Miss Louisa Murray and Mr. Michael Smithwick; Huntsman, Capt. Boris D. Wolkonsky; Honorary Whips: Mr. Patrick Smithwick and Miss Louisa Halliday. The Field was chaperoned by: Mrs. Alfred Smithwick, Mrs. Jean Pentecost and Miss Catherine Bosley.

Our young people always look forward to this event as it does provide them with some unusual excitement over the Holidays. After a good days sport they were invited to tea arranged by Mr. William R. German, Joint M. F. H. and Mr. and Mrs. William A. Sehlhorst at the Clubroom of Mr. Henry Dentry which was a most welcome addition as it was a cold day and the going was stiff.

The weather has been discouraging of late, but our last hunt, which was Wednesday, March 10th, cheered us all. The meet was at Wallace Lanahan's gate, 2:30 P. M. weather clear and warm. Six and one-half couples. The first covert drawn was the Peninsula where the hounds jumped the fox and marked him to ground after a short and fast run. The Huntsman picked up the pack and drew the covert below the Baer's house along the water. Here, after a short while, they found and picked up the line that carried them across Dulaney Valley Road. The fox ran north of Lanahan's through Merryman's farm, whence they turned south and ran the border line between the Lanahan and Lowrey farms. The hounds worked the line well, through this covert into Mrs. Stettinius' field then into another thick woods on the Stettinius farm, then broke out into the pasture through many pigs, where Reynard hoped to lose them, but they held the line and carried it on through towards Dulaney Valley Road which they re-crossed. By this time the hounds were strung out after pushing hard through two covers and weedy fields. Across the road they ran again to the Peninsula, where they put the fox to ground after a fifty-five minute run on a warm day

ing—imparts a feeling of health and strength. The equestrian suffers no exhausting strain on heart or muscles, but on the other hand enjoys the advantages of a Turkish bath and massage, plus the ever-changing stage of the great outdoors. 'Tis true that "a canter is the cure for every evil", and there is something about a horse that gets you.

and heavy going. The Huntsman picked up the hounds who were all at the earth, and with the kind assistance of Miss Bosley brought them to the kennels.

Wythemore is dedicated to the proposition of carrying on as long as we possible can. We believe we owe it to our men who are now fighting for this nation on foreign soil and to our children who also should have something to look forward to.

Hugo R. Hoffmann, Hunt Secretary

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A. HENRY HIGGINSON, M.F.H. IN ENGLAND



I do not think there has ever been a man in America who could have done what Mr. A. Henry Higginson (Alex to his friends) did in England. A few seasons after having taken over the Mastership of the Cattistock (1931) he bred a pack of hounds that killed more foxes than had ever been killed in that country in a single season before. He produced hounds that could win at important hound shows. Among the prize-winning hounds that he bred were two couples of lovely bitches that won at Peterborough, namely Cattistock, Abject '35, Brinda '35, Adept '34 and Adjective '34.

About the year 1897, Mr. Higginson established his pack of foxhounds, the Middlesex, all his hounds were entered in or eligible to the English Foxhound Kennel Studbook. They hunted the country in the neighborhood of his kennels at South Lincoln, Mass. A good country for making young hounds but not a really good hunting country, born out by the fact that Mr. Higginson was rather easily persuaded to take his hounds as a visiting pack to more desirable countries. Hence the Middlesex visited the Shelburne, Vermont, country by invitation of J. Watson Webb, Esq., M.F.H. and spent a few seasons in the Millbrook, N. Y. country visiting Oakleigh Thorne, Esq., M.F.H.

At this time the Middlesex consisted of imported hounds and home-bred ones. There was Mr. Fernie's Belvoir Brocklesby and blood from other packs, and I remember many lovely Milton bitches from the Fitzwilliam.

During the first World War, Mr. Charles McNeill came to the U. S. to buy horses for the British. He was a truly great hound man and an old friend of Higginson's. He had bred two Peterborough champions when Master of two different countries, in Grafton Rakish '11 and No. Cottswold Pilgrim '05. Mr. McNeill visited Millbrook and after a day with the Middlesex in talking it all over said to Alex: "Your bitches are lovely old chap, but just a bit flash, I really think they need a bit of Welsh blood". Alex was influenced by his advice and the result was most satisfactory. Hence in looking over the pedigrees of the Cattistock winning bitches at Peterborough and detecting an infusion of Welsh blood, I am almost sure that this decided Alex to introduce a bit of this blood in the Cattistock.

This took great nerve on his part as the Cattistock had been under one Master and bred on his ideas for about 30 years. Alex proved that he was a student of pedigrees and was most familiar with blood lines. He had a good hound voice and understood and could really blow a horn or else could not have hunted hounds himself in England as he did the Cattistock. During his Mastership he made a huntsman of R. Holland who relieved him of this duty for two days a week and then went to the Duke of Beaufort, which I consider a great compliment to Alex. Another feather in Alex's cap is on his retiring as Master of the Cattistock the Field presented him with a portrait of himself, in appreciation of all he had done for their sport.

Alex was President of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America for many years and had most to do with building that organization up to its present importance. He presided at the Annual Meetings and dinners with charm and fairness. Alex from time to time had a few steeplechase horses in training and frequently rode them with success. He acted as presiding steward, representing the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association at Belmont Park for several years, and was a director of the Association of American Horse Shows. Hence through his efforts a most effective understanding exists between the three Associations.

Alex could not stay out of harness for so very long, for the South Dorset forced him to take over as Joint Master which office he still holds. The fact that he was a skilled yachtsman and a very capable amateur taxidermist has but little to do with this article.

When the second World War broke out he decided to remain in England and stick it out with the people he had lived among and had such good sport with.

(Signed) Edward H. Carle
 Ex-M.H. The Westchester County Hunt
 Ex-Sec. The Millbrook
 Ex-M.F.H. The Smithtown Foxhounds (Mr. Carle's)
 Smithtown Branch, L. I.

P.S.: When Alex gave up his hounds they went to The Millbrook and later Mr. Oakleigh Thorne presented them to me. They hunted this most difficult country for several seasons as well as any hounds could. This gave me experience with hounds of Alex's breeding. In this lot was Smithtown Harriet '24, a lovely bitch that won the Champion Cup at the New York Hound Show at the Riding Club in 1926. She had an infusion of Welsh blood. The Smithtown Boaster '23 was another grand hound. He was sold to The Cheshire, Mr. Plunket Stewart's, and won the Champion Cup at Bryn Mawr in 1924. Alex had brought Harry Andrews to the Millbrook as K. H. and 1st from the Meynell. He was an experienced and high class hunt servant before leaving England, and between them they produced, as stated above, two winners of Champion Cups. Harry Andrews is now huntsman to the Genessee Valley. E.H.C.

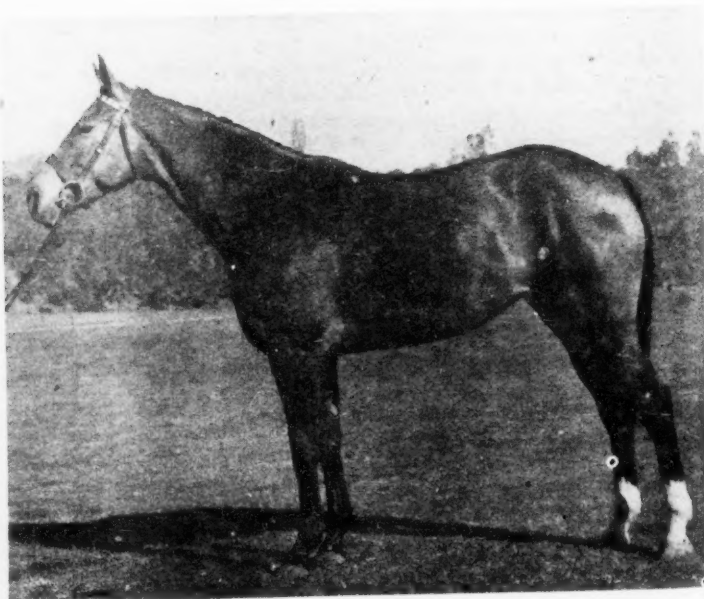
TYPES AND CALIFORNIA PERFORMERS



Miss Frances Zucco, 11 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Zucco, one of the consistent riders on the Coast, on her JACKETTE.



CRUSADER by INTRUDE--MISS HEATHER, bay gelding. Good open jumper. Owned by Miss Gladys Charles, Captain Pat Conner up.



COMET, brown mare by GOLDEN BEAR--BLACKBURN, 5-years-old, a consistent winner in hunter classes. Property of Miss Gladys Charles. Miss Charles uses the facilities of the Riviera Country Club to stable her stable. It is convenient in these times to use club management, so relieving the owner of many difficulties.

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Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

Agricultural Societies Have Decided To Hold Their Shows This Summer

Horses and Agricultural Shows

In recent days a number of the smaller agricultural societies have met and decided to hold their annual shows this summer, war notwithstanding. Such fixtures as the Royal and the Yorks, however, will not take place so long as the war lasts. The difficulty of transport and of obtaining the necessary timber has made this decision necessary. Neither the Hunter nor the Shire shows are to be held in London next Spring and whether Premium stallions will be provided next season is not yet clear. Cleveland Bay stallions will travel as usual though it will be impossible under the altered conditions to arrange the stallion show as intended for selecting sires of this breed to go into all the northern counties and to Scotland. This ambitious scheme would have done much for horse breeding by so 'grading up' that the very type of mares (now so scarce) required to send to Premium thoroughbred stallions would have been forthcoming. The substantial grant expected from the Racecourse Betting Control Board to subsidise a large number of Cleveland Bay stallions will not now be forthcoming and such of these stallions as do travel will have to be financed by private purses.

After having withdrawn nearly all assistance to horse breeders the War Office (as many of us have long foreseen would be the case) required horses as soon as ever war broke out and at once proceeded to buy many much under their value. The breeder or owner has had to stand the loss. In the House of Commons Brig-General Sir Ernest Makins asked this very pertinent question:

"Why should one section of the community have to endure what amounts to a capital levy in addition to taxes? I refer to dealers in and owners of high class horses which have been impressed in a high-handed way for about a quarter of their value. I should like to know whether a similar levy has been imposed on any other section of the community by the requisitioning of other commodities?"

I am entirely in agreement with Sir Ernest when he says:

"In addition to the national market for our horses there is another great and important market, and that is the international one. This country has always been, and still is, the Mecca for horses. Americans and others who have done well out of the war and have made their pile, will come to hunt here when peace is declared and will give high prices for their horses. Buyers from the Continent will also come here and I have no doubt that when the war is over the horse will command a higher price than it did before."

More About Shows

Reverting to agricultural shows, it may be wise from many points of view to hold the smaller ones in war time for they undoubtedly have a stimulating effect on agriculture, though to a much reduced degree.

Only those far removed from towns seem to have preserved their original purpose and character. As for the others, they have in some cases degenerated to little more than a carnival-fair day—a holiday for which townfolk are so much catered that agriculture and agriculturists seem a secondary consideration. Eight out of ten who pass through the turnstiles have no interest in stock or farming. The horse leaping and the circus atmosphere is the attraction for them. It is really a question as to whether such shows are now worth while. One thing is certain—that many of those who have subscribed to prize funds and to all manner of local institutions now find themselves unable to continue so to do. The days when the squire's hand was never out of his pocket to head the list of donations for everything from the local cricket club to a fund for replacing Lizzie Leckonby's deceased cow, are over for the good reason that those squires who still remain have nothing in their pockets to give.

Old Type Of Horse Dealer

The old type of horse dealer was invariably what is called 'a character' though not always of the Benjamin Buckram order described by Surtees. There is an old saying "Never trust anyone when buying or selling a horse—not even a Bishop", and this suspicion was responsible for much of the air of mystery and roguery attributed to dealers and their doings. In Pierce Egan's *Book of Sports* (1832) we find a quoted description which paints the fraternity very black:

"A horse dealer is a double-dealer. Over his mouth Truth, like the turnpike man writeth up 'No Trust'. He telleth lies, nor white only, or black, but likewise grey, bay, bald, chestnut, brown, cream, and roan, piebald and skewbald. He sweareth as many oaths out of court as any man, and more in; for he will swear two ways about a horse's dam. If, by God's grace, he be something honest, it is only a dapple, for he can be fair and unfair at once."

Undoubtedly many of them were 'blind unto all blemishes and saw only a virtue when gazing at vice', and many too, were adepts at 'faking' unsound horses and at deceit and even sharp practice. But those who bought and sold good class animals to customers of standing knew that they had their reputation and their future to consider. It was quite safe to place one's self in the hands of such men to produce for us just what we wanted and at a price to suit our purses. If they had not the animals in their yard on demand, they knew (like the Irish, guinea-hunters) every horse and its price over a very wide area.

The small dealer's yards are now empty, and the dealers themselves are dead, or have gone out of business, and, as I have said, the old type has almost entirely disappeared, for the hunter trade is now largely centred at public sales, disposals over the dinner-table, or through retired army men who have turned 'dealer'. Three or four of the big firms bred to the game still carry on with 'yards' in the Shires and in Ireland. A very thin time they have had of it too, during the last few seasons. They all look forward with hope and faith to wealthy American buyers coming over when peace times return. Only this can save some old businesses.

A Butcher In A Bus

I overheard the following conversation in a Richmond bus on the way to Whiteleys farm, but the opinions expressed might equally be applied to many other districts. A butcher and his lad got into the bus, the former carrying a humane-killer. "Point that thing the other way," good-humouredly said a man sitting near. "The right chap has hold of it," reassuringly remarked a farmer opposite. "He's off to kill a couple o' pigs, so we might get a bit o' pork this week-end." "Nay, they're baconers" said the butcher, "but I'm killing two as bonny pigs tomorrow as every any man clapped eyes on". "And the last two Fridays", broke in the farmer, "I've seen as good sheep at the mart as ever I handled."

There's been 1000 of 'em, and I was so capped wi' some, that I was curious to know where they came from. It was Long Pasture, and it's a pity they weren't for this part. I was told they were going off to Halifax and places about there in the West Riding". "Now I'll tell ya what it is," said the butcher, "no one in Richmondshire has no cause to complain in no way about the meat they've been getting. WE've been a lot more fottinet than what they have in a lot o' places—Wingate way for instance. We have a real good Government feller here". "Aye! Tommy's done well for us", agreed the farmer, who went on "they can say what they like about stock in other countries, but there's been no meat sent here equals our own".

HUNTER DIRECTORY

TO HUNTER OWNERS

We suggest you keep your name before the horse world by registering in this Directory.

Better horses are in the riding schools and rental stables than ever before. Riders are therefore becoming educated to the use of good horses. More individuals of modest means own horses now than heretofore.

The trend is for wider use of horses for pleasure and health. It will ultimately affect the market with an upward trend.

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The Chronicle

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Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Publisher

Don L. Henderson, Editor
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Nancy G. Lee, Assistant Editor
(Middleburg, Virginia)

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THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

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Editorials

EVERYTHING GOING WELL

Detroit has no room for the horses round their track that have no run in them, it's a wonderful move. That they've started a definite plan for steeplechasing with a course laid out by an expert, planned by probably the best fitted man in the land and backed by most substantial purses, is like hound music to men who like to see them go through the field.

Still staying in the middle-west, in Chicago, sixty-seven days of racing are to be held by the two Associations of Washington and Arlington Parks, to be held at the former to provide convenient and easy urban transportation to the races. There will be 37 stakes races run. Here, too, the purses will be very substantial, and after all, it costs more to race a horse now than it used to, with all prices of the necessities higher.

Now to come back east, Jamaica in New York opened with 26,000 turning out, Narragansett tolled 23,000 in Rhode Island and Kentucky's Churchill Downs had 12,000 to watch them run. Surely these tidings bode well for the opening of the 1943 racing season.

PONIES AND COBS

In so many countries and localities, where feeding conditions are a question of luck, ponies are taken as a matter of course, doing the work of their larger cousins and doing it well.

In South Africa, after the Boer War, so many Englishmen brought back Basuto and Zulu ponies to the Old Country. They did their work nobly, wherever they were saddled or hitched. In those days, the "New Forest Scouts" was a famous body of men, used for reconnaissance work in front of infantry units. They rode the little native ponies from the New Forest, full pack, cumbersome saddle, carbine and trooper, a sizeable and weighty load, but they did their duty and enabled their riders to perform their missions.

On Dartmoor, the baker would deliver sacks of new cottage loaves slung across the back of the saddle, while he rode in it. We never saw a light baker down there either.

In the Highlands of Scotland, ponies carried their riders over the roughest trails, hauled deer on their backs, as well as the riders, after a stalk.

In the British Isles it is more than probable that ponies are again being used for many of these uses. We say to our readers, if you have a child who has not reached that stage of proficiency in riding to handle a horse, procure a quiet pony. If you cannot keep a horse because of limited accommodation, a pony can be housed almost anywhere. Lastly, if you want an animal for use of the whole family, a cob will surprise you and probably satisfy everyone. To the one-or-two-horse-hunting men, use a cob, while your hunters go to grass for a while. He will prove an invaluable addition to your string.

Letters to the Editor

Saddle The Boat

Dear Sir:

Would you kindly change my address from Bradford, Pa., to above. I have been in the Coast Guard since March 15th and I have missed The Chronicle which I always enjoy reading so much. I am assigned to the Fort Pierce Section—a section patrol officers—and we hope to have this section mounted by the end of this month. The mounted patrol is proving very efficient, and the boys are glad to get aboard a horse. I hope when anyone gives me the order "all aboard" they mean aboard a horse—for if they should mean aboard a boat, they would need to have a saddle on it for me.

May I use the medium of The Chronicle to contact all the former exhibitors and friends of the Valley Hunt Club Horse Show. My message is that I have got a leave of absence from the club for the duration, and in the meantime the horse show will be a purely local affair, and I want to thank them all for their loyalty and support in the past—and I hope to be back in Bradford again when victory is ours and I will look forward to that day when we all may meet again in Bradford and enjoy the good fellowship that is always so evident when the horsemen gather.

Many thanks for this and past favors and I will look forward to having The Chronicle join me here.

Sincerely,

Lt. James I. Leyburn.

Fort Pierce, Fla.

string includes 7 qualified hunters, 1 five gaited and 3 three gaited registered American saddle horses and the balance are "school horses".

We have 122 girls riding. Sixty of these have unlimited riding as members of the Dana Hall or Pine Manor Riding Clubs. We belong to the Dedham Polo and Hunt Club and enjoy hunting with them in the fall and spring. Also featured are intensive instruction in all branches of horsemanship and stable management, supper rides, moonlight rides, cross country jumping and the always popular breakfast rides.

One of the largest units of Mounted Civilian Defense is here in Wellesley and four groups are on official patrol in uniform while riding through our many miles of excellent bridle paths. The main function is to watch for fires but members are able to read maps of the surrounding country and are familiar with the wilder sections of the land in order to act as couriers for the police or fire departments in case of emergency.

We have several gymkhanas each year and close the school term with a large horse show which includes classes in hunter seat and classical seat riding, open jumping, hunt teams and drill teams.

I hope the above will suffice for the information you wish. If it is published I would appreciate a copy. If it were not so late in the year I would subscribe to The Chronicle for the Riding Clubs but I will do so in September.

Yours truly,

Hazel B. Phoenix,
Head of Riding.

Prisoner Of Japs

To The Editor.

I have seen so many references lately in The Chronicle to my brother's contemporaries in the Army—Connie Jadwin, Ned Searby, Dave Rumbough, etc., now all brigadiers—that I thought that they and other of his friends would be interested in his whereabouts. My brother is Colonel Arthur L. Shreve, FA (QMC).

After being reported missing for eight months, we finally received word from the Adjutant General on last December 7th that he was a prisoner of the Japanese. At the time of his capture he was serving on General Frank Parker's staff at Fort McKinley, Philippine Islands. I think all of the above mentioned officers were at Fort Sill when Arthur was teaching the Advanced Class in Equitation there. That was in the early thirties and I was out there with him for a time. Major George Peek was at that time Master of the Artillery Hounds and Ned Searby was a whip. Prior to that time Arthur had been on the Field Artillery Horse Show Team and had developed some very good jumpers, notably Captain Mac, Griselda, and Verdick, (who was out of Verdant by Trial by Jury).

L. G. Shreve, Captain, QMC

Dana Hall Schools

April 8, 1943.

To the Editor:

I will try to tell you a bit of our activities here at the above schools.

Our stable consists of 15 school horses and 11 boarding horses. All the boarding horses belong to girls attending these schools. The school

Everybody Has Horses

To the Editor:

I promised to let you know if I received any "horse news" from my son, Bob, who is in a veterinary outfit Down Under with MacArthur in Australia. His two letters received thus far were short. In the second he says he was still at the "same place" from which he first wrote. He spoke of attending some races one day. Purses were rather low, but they were for cheaper horses. Some of the weights were quite high, judged from our standards. He described the crowd as "pretty good". Further on he said: "Everybody owns horses. You see them stabled in back yards. They exercise them up and down back streets and alleys at night."

I do not know in what part of Australia he is located. He asked if Col. John F. Wall has recovered from his recent illness. If he has fully recovered that would make a worthwhile item for The Chronicle. (Our information is that he has recovered.—Editor.)

You will be interested to know that I received a letter today from Mr. H. Carle, of Smithtown, L. I., relative to my search for a tail-male descendant of the Epsom Derby winner, Iroquois, if such a horse (stallion) exists. The horse Mr. Carle owned is dead. He was a gelding anyhow. He was a registered Thoroughbred, a great grandson of Iroquois in direct male line, named Pawgrill (by Pawhuska by Chappqua by Iroquois). He was a foal in 1921.

While it was a disappointment, it was interesting to know what had

Continued on Page Twenty

The Galway Blazers

Continued from Page One

held in a snug sort of court-yard, all that there was of the meet. It was too like a picture one might see on a Christmas card to seem real. It was one of the entrances to Tullira Castle. A relic of antiquity, it loomed in the midst of modernity, as rocks loom out of the sea. Of course there was nothing medieval about the hounds, horses, and inevitable red coats, which formed the central picture, but the frame was medieval. There were only about half a dozen people in addition to the Hunt staff. I was quite embarrassed to intrude on what looked to be a sort of family affair, but the driver of the car pushed boldly forward, and I had no alternative but to advance and state my business. I was received very politely, not to say cordially, and the cap which I promptly proffered, was accepted with thanks, by the Secretary. I was invited to come within doors and partake of refreshments, which had already been served to the party, but I declined, partly from embarrassment, and partly because I could see that most of them were mounted and ready to move off. My horse was there and in a few minutes off we went to cover.

I had seen a good bit of the country in my driving around the previous afternoon, and after one day's hunting there, I have often wondered why anybody chooses to go hunting elsewhere than in Galway. From Baily's Hunting Directory, I quote a paragraph or two; "About three quarters is wall country and the other quarter, walls and banks mixed. It is nearly all pasture, no great woodlands, and very little moorland. Being a stone-wall country, there is no trouble about wire. The walls themselves are fairly high, but are unmortared and mostly made up of roundish stones, placed one on top of the other, which fall easily and seldom throw or injure a horse. There are no ditches on either side of the walls."

There was a glorious expanse of grass-lands on every side, all intersected and divided into irregular enclosures. I fancy that there are more stone-walls in Galway to the square mile than anywhere else in the world. Obviously in past years, fencing was easy, with all the material lying ready to hand, and labor was cheap so they built more walls than possibly could be needed, and foxhunters have had to cope with them ever since. Someone once told me that the Galway walls got very monotonous, but I did not find them so. Of course by comparison with Limerick, any fencing arrangements would seem monotonous, but there was a simplicity about the walls, and the absence of ditches which I found very pleasant.

The first part of the day was poor; foxes seemed loath to leave the grounds around Tullira Castle. One of them went to ground and to my disgust they started to dig him out. For a long time we sat watching several men with pick and shovel. After while, when everybody was nearly frozen, the Master seemed to grow weary, and we moved off. Later in the day, this particular fox was captured in his earth, and was brought in a bag to where-ever we happened to be. He was given a chance, as the saying goes, but a very poor one,

and promptly killed. Barring this incident the day was a perfect one for me. They got on to a very good fox, which ran almost straight for seven miles in thirty-five minutes, giving us as fine a gallop as ever I had; then scent began to fail, just as it does so often, here at home, under like circumstances. After another half hour at a slower pace, with a number of checks, but all the while over a country with hounds in sight always, and nothing to impede us but distance and stone-walls, scent came to an end. I was told that the point was only four miles, as in the later half-hour we kept working back toward the cover where we found, but the line we rode carried up a good ten miles. Fox-hunters are said to be divided into two classes; those who go out hunting, just for the ride, and those who ride, just for the hound part of it. I confess to being mildly sympathetic with the first class, and this day was not marred for me, by the failure to account for the fox.

During the early part of the day, I had trouble with my horse, which refused every jump, not once but several times. I would have given up and brought him in, except for the sympathetic assurances of the entire Field, all of whom told me almost in chorus, that he was a great horse as soon as a hunt really started. So encouraged, I patiently endured three refusals at each fence, before finally getting over. When the good hunt really did start I found they were all correct; the horse jumped perfectly, and I enjoyed the performance to the limit.

Those who made up the personnel of the hunt, were very friendly and polite to me. They were mounted on the best lot of horses, I think I ever saw together, and let nobody think there was not plenty to do.

If a horse hits one of the walls, the whole thing may collapse, like a house of cards. Repairs can be made promptly if so desired, as the material is all there, and no hatchet and nails are needed. We of the timber fence region should appreciate this. An elderly gentleman, I remember, met with a refusal. Not I, this time, but another one. His horse in turning away, side-swiped the wall with his rump. Forthwith the whole structure, for about six feet of its length, was a stone wall no more, but merely a pile of round stones, each as big as your head. It was disconcerting to the party involved, who paused to contemplate the destruction he had wrought; then he clambered over the pile of loose stones and went his way. I fervently hoped that such an event would not happen to me, and it did not.

After the hunt was over, the mistress of Tullira Castle invited us to tea. The inside of the castle was bewildering with pillars of colored marble and other unexpected decorations, in contrast with its grim exterior. It was specially featured, not only by the kind hospitality of our hostess, but by an enormous fireplace, with huge logs ablaze, before which tea was served to appreciative guests.

This brings me to say that very good hunts are not as easy to write up as poor ones in the course of which things go wrong, and a succession of faux pas introduce tragedy and comedy all mixed up. Whether the performance registers itself as good or poor, depends largely on how I got away with it. If my horse goes

Continued on Page Seventeen

The Chronicle 1937 To 1943

By A. Mackay Smith

One of the treasured possessions of my sporting library is a bound file of The Chronicle beginning Vol. 1 No. 1, September 17, 1937 and running down to the present. What other reader can boast a similar collection? The early volumes are slim affairs, but with the passage of time they have grown more bulky and important. In years to come it will be to these pages that we shall return for the chronicle of sport with horse and hound in the mid-twentieth century.

From modest beginnings The Chronicle has watched the more pretentious publications in the field fall by the wayside and has grown to its present uncontested position as THE newspaper of those who ride forward for sport, whether behind hounds, between the flags, in the show ring, on the polo field, or over the trails and bridle paths.

Never has it flourished more than at present, both in influence and in the calibre of its contributors. The high percentage of readers in the Armed Forces has sent it after them to all corners of the earth. Home transportation difficulties isolate those who used to gather at covert side, race meetings, horse shows and the like. The Chronicle brings all of us together as never before.

I have been arranging for the binder the 26 numbers of the first half of Volume VI. What an array of names they hold. On hounds and hunting in this country are articles by W. Plunket Stewart, J. Stanley Reeve, Betty Babcock, W. Newbold Ely, Sam L. Wooldridge, Hildegard Nell, and Sgt. P. B. Mueller. On hunting abroad we have A. Henry Higginson, J. Fairfax-Blakeborough and Phillip Crowe from England; De Courcy Wright from Ireland; Gerry Webb from India and Clarence E. Bosworth from Australia.

In the field of racing there are the weekly articles of Salvator, greatest of American Turf writers and of Fairfax-Blakeborough who occupies a comparable position in England. Gerry Webb sends us a picture of racing in India and at home we have read Homer on steeplechasing, H. S. Finney on the Eastern tracks, Charles E. Perkins on California and Abram S. Hewitt on the fine point of pedigrees.

R. P. W. Harrison has contributed not a little with his accounts of beagle packs, which have undoubtedly pleased the many owners and followers in the service, and Margaret Leonard from time to time gives a glimpse of the rodeos and trails of the West; both of these offer diversification to our reading.

In the field of equitation we have Margaret de Martelly, Stoney Walton and W. S. Laing at home and from England contributions from Major H. Faudel-Phillips, founder of the famous Pony Clubs, and Antonio P. Fachiri.

Thanks to the Editor's military background and connections there has been a notable series of articles on the Horse in the War, many of them from his own capable pen, and others from those in high authority, Generals Somervell, Herr and Danforth and Major Percy Black. These have been widely quoted by newspapers and over the air.

In the field of agriculture are the always delightful comments of Fairfax-Blakeborough, articles on the utility farm horse from Wayne Dinsmore, Secretary of the Horse and Mule Association and Lieut.-Col. Henry Leonard, and the views of live-stock specialists like Rank Forbes and Dan Cox and pasture experts like Prof. Johnstone-Wallace of Cornell, now recalled to England to help with the food production.

On the history of sport we have read Harry Worcester Smith, William Warner Justice and George W. Orton; on polo Murdo Morrison and in the fields of fiction and satire Samuel J. Henry and Expositor, of the Immortal Gambado.

What an imposing and delightful array they make, all the more impressive for being contained in so short a space. Some day a grand book can be collected from these pages. What better sporting company could one wish for than to follow hounds with Alex Higginson, Betty Babcock and De Courcy Wright, to ride a point-to-point with Gerry Webb, or to see a great horse with Salvator. Who can re-awaken the grace and glory of the sport of our ancestors more vividly than Harry Worcester Smith or tell a story better than Samuel J. Henry. What could be more entertaining than Morrison's reminiscences of promotional polo or Gambado's caustic comments on the contemporary scene.

One must go back a hundred years and more, to "The Spirit of the Times" and its successor "Turf Field and Farm", to find such a company of sportsmen writing for their own newspaper and for the entertainment of themselves and their friends. But that is another story.

(Editor's note:—When this came in, two things struck us forcibly, one was that the writer had modestly failed to mention his own name, which is undoubtedly seemly, however, his articles are bringing in letters of much praise from so many sources, that he is added for record forthwith. Then, his mention of our "able pen", makes us even, for we lately praised his gates at Farnley as being manageable from topline a horse, some are, but there are others that try the temper, even dismounted, so we are quits.)

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The Rotation Hunt Trial

By S/SGT. B. P. MUELLER

Who has the best hunter at the end of the season? Sometimes it is obvious within your own club, but it is hard for any owner to have an impartial opinion of the horse which has carried him faithfully through the season. There's always a friendly rivalry within a club and between neighboring clubs.

Point-to-points, hunter trials, and horse shows are the usual ways to settle this question. They each have their advantages and disadvantages, and each seems to give the edge to a different sort of hunter.

I should like to propose an original kind of hunter trial, with rules and reasons, which I am sure would bring out the best HUNTING hunter in any group of competitors. I would call it a Rotation hunter trial.

From point-to-points, I would take the idea of having all the horses competing at the same time, only without racing. From shows I would borrow the scoring system and the emphasis on performance. Hunter trials would influence my choice of a natural country.

To start the contest each rider would draw a number (an arm band number). Then the first rider leads out, setting his own pace and choosing the first jump. The rest of the riders, or field, follow as they would the master during a hunt. When number one has jumped the first fence, number two automatically takes the lead, the pace and choice of the next fence; the third rider, next, and so on.

This brings out, besides the actual jumping, two fundamental tests of a good hunter's manners, temperament, courage and tractability. The first is going out in front and being first over a fence. It makes a great deal of difference to most horses whether or not they have a lead over a fence. The second is staying back in the field and jumping in company, a test of manners and a necessity in the hunting field. Both of these tests are peculiar to hunting and are not encountered in point-to-points, hunter trials or horse shows.

If there are plenty of panels and not too many horses competing, they could rotate twice through the numbers, but, with a big field and fences far apart, once around would be enough. It needn't be too hard on any horse if checks are called after each three or four numbers have had their turn. The checks would be another simulation of actual hunting and a further test of a hunter's manners. Checks would also be convenient for scoring, which I would have by jury rather than judge. The riders would be their own jury, judging each other, and scoring according to performance, manners, way of going and suitability to the rider—counting off for knock downs, hits (but not ticks), refusals, swerving, blunders, or any fault which appears uncomfortable or dangerous to the rider.

Having suitability one of the scoring points and not considering speed, there need be no dividing the field into heavy, medium and lightweight divisions unless there are so many horses as to make one class too big. After all, such a division is not made in the hunting field. Why shouldn't they compete together?

Each horse should receive a score from all the riders on his lead-off jump, on all the above mentioned points and, in addition, one score

from everyone on how he compares with the others while in the main group. Any knock-downs, refusals, etc., a horse makes in company should be counted against him and turned in by anyone who sees it as all riders will not necessarily see all the performances other than that of the horse whose number is up. When scoring a horse after the first entry is over a fence, the first horse's number would designate that fence on the score cards so that duplicate scorings would not count against a horse on the same jump. With this system, there can be none of the often-heard horse show complaints of prejudiced judging. If a horse interferes with another due to lack of control or if a horse without a red tail-mark kicks in company, the plaintiff should score against him. Score cards made up in advance, itemized and carrying a standard of points for faults, could easily be marked by each rider during checks, and totaled at the end of the ride.

An entry fee to make up a purse or to finance a trophy for the winner would add interest to the trials.

With shows, hunter trials, and races being cancelled due to war and the number of spectators being greatly reduced because of war rationing, this seems to be a good time to inaugurate this new test of a hunter. It wouldn't be commercial or cater to non-riding spectators, as other trials do, but it would give those more directly interested—the riding contingent—a better chance to see and participate.

This new type of trial can be carried on as a leisurely cross-country ride over familiar country, with a line as unpredictable as that a fox might take. It gives each successive rider a chance to pick a panel as he goes (perhaps with the idea of showing his own horse over something which the others might have difficulty in negotiating). Or it could be held within certain limits of view if there were walking spectators, or even modified to be ridden over a flagged course, for the benefit of spectators, without losing its principal advantages. However some of the spontaneous spirit would be sacrificed.

This sort of trial can be held with very little preparation, no cash outlay and no special training or conditioning for competing horses. Actual hunting being the best preparation, the horses that did the most good honest hunting through the season should be the best prepared. I don't see how it could help but be fair and square to all concerned. And it should bring together those good performing working hunters which do not have show ring conformation—the horses whose prideful owners would like to defend their hunting ability without racing them, and the hunters usually seen out with hounds, which are useful in natural country but not trained for tricky hunter trial courses. It will find the real working hunters under real hunting conditions.

The only rule necessary would be that the riders must jump in their proper order as their numbers come up, this limitation applying only to the first rider over each fence. The rest of the field should be allowed to jump in any order they wish, only obeying the common rules of courtesy of the hunting field. No horse should hold up the field with refusals, only one being allowed, when

Night Foxhunting

Continued from Page Two

a dog fox and at this point Arthur took time out to tell us about the time that a dog fox chased one of his hounds right back to the kennels.

It seems that one afternoon one of his hounds slipped out through the wire of the kennel and started off on a little hunting expedition of his own. It wasn't long before he picked up a nice fresh fox scent and followed it up. In no time at all he was in sight of the fox and swept in for the kill but imagine his surprise when he saw that this was a strong, sturdy dog fox and instead of running, the fox had stopped and showed readiness to fight. The hound thinking it might be better to go back and get a few more of the pack to help him, turned tail and soon old Reynard was yapping at his heels chasing him home. By this time Arthur had missed the hound and was about to start a search for him when he saw his hound coming along at full tilt with the great red dog fox chasing him. Arthur swears that this is the truth and he says that although hounds have lots of fight and love to bring down a fox it is seldom that one alone will tackle the job especially if the fox happens to be a big dog fox in the mating season and is near his den. Well, anyway it gave me a chance to catch my breath out there in the woods.

But back to our story. It seems that this fox was an old customer, as Jor-rocks used to call them, and he was

other horses are coming behind. The master or acting master should have the same respect and authority as in hunting, be arbitrator of any disputes, but take his place in the rotation according to his drawn number. The master would be the logical one to call the checks and total the score.

One question might cause controversy: Could a leading rider choose to jump back over a fence just jumped? My answer would be "yes".

anxious to live to outwit the hounds again because after an hour or two he gave the hounds the slip. Soon the hounds started to come in and work up to Arthur and so after a long walk back we finally located the car. Arthur left the hounds out saying they'd all come in to the kennels by morning. So we got back into the Buick where Harry and Austin were still dry and warm and we drove over to Bob's place, the Corn Crib, and had a few coca colas and listened to the latest swing records.

I'm sorry folks that is all there is. We just didn't get a fox that night. All we got was damn wet and damn muddy boots.

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FROM MANY FIELDS



LITTLE HUGH, 9-year-old, chestnut gelding, owned by Mrs. William J. Kennedy of Southern Pines, N.C. and Dedham, Mass., with Mickey Walsh up, performing at the 28th Show at the Southern Pines Country Club.

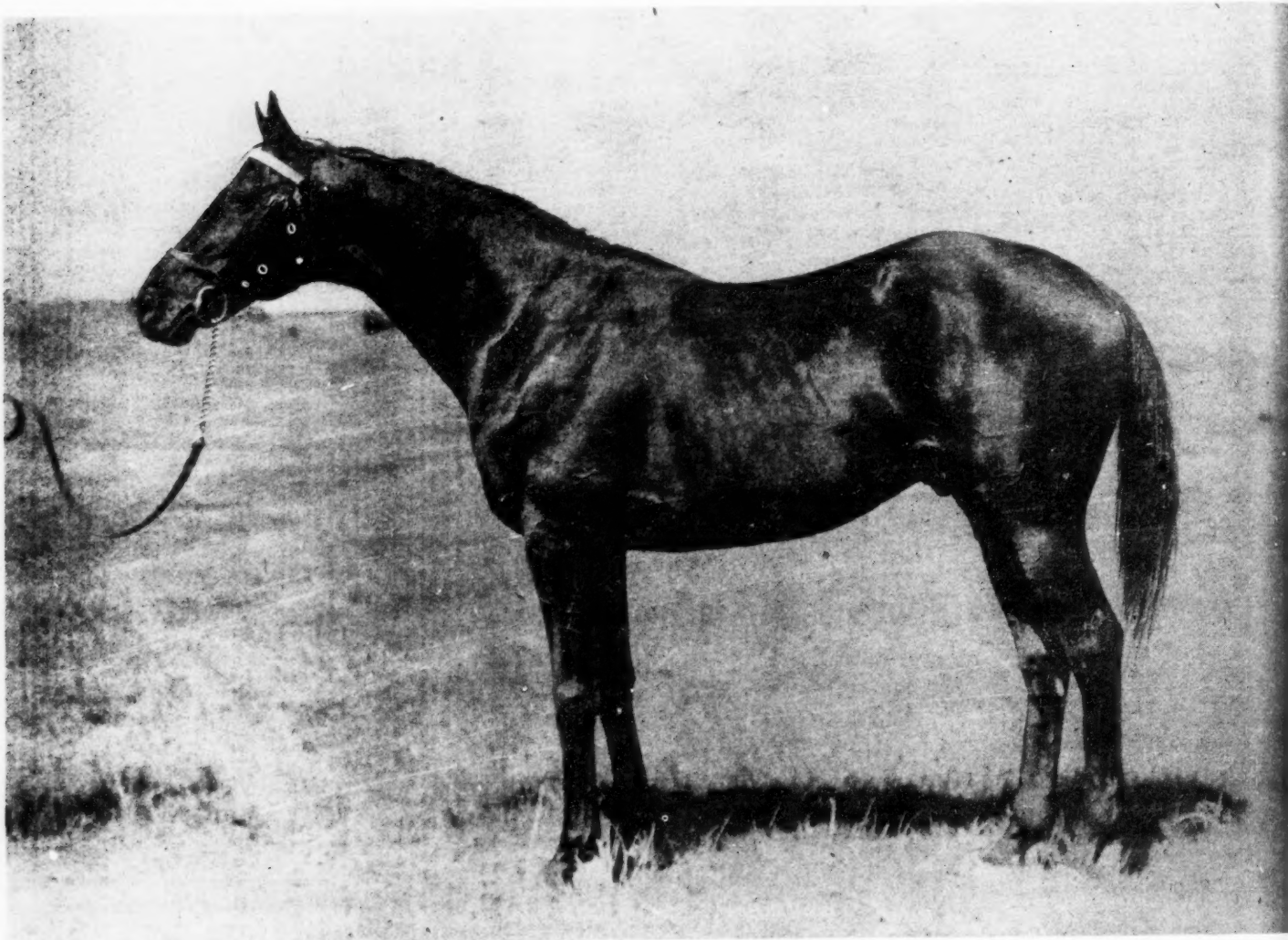


Mr. A. Boyd Casaidy driving Dr. John G. Shaffer's TRIP-TRAP and Mr. L. H. Werner's SONNY, both regularly hunt with the Frankstown. In the sleigh with him are Mrs. John G. Shaffer and Mrs. Catherine Brown.



Miss Judy Harvie of Huntington, W. Va., on FASCINATION and Miss Barbara Nye of Westport, Conn., on BLACK PANTHER, at Fairfax Hall Junior College, Waynesboro, Va.

U. S. REMOUNT STALLION



This refers to the stallion PURCHANCE, whose picture is enclosed herewith. He is a brown horse, foaled in 1928, by BROOMSTICK out of *PERHAPS SO. Some of the salient factors in this selection are as follows: (1) He has an excellent disposition. (2) He is a well proportioned and well balanced horse; height 15-2, weight 1175 pounds, girth 75", bone 8-1/8". (3) He is well muscled, moves straight and shows excellent balance and lightness in his movements. (4) He has a masculine head and a good jowl. (5) There is one fault with this stallion which is not particularly apparent in the photograph. He is a little too long and sloping in his pasterns. E. W. Daniels, Col., Q.M.C.

FARM UNITS

Group 1	Unit of	Number of animals	Conversion
Essential farm products	production : or acres equal to :		factor
		one war unit	
1. Livestock			
(a) Beef cattle:			
(1) Farm herds	Head	12	.08
(2) Feedlot	"	20	.05
(3) Range	"	15	.07
(4) Stocker (bought & run on grass)	"	75	.01
(b) Chickens:			
(1) Broilers	"	600 (per 100 head)	.17
(2) Egg production	"	75 (per 100 head)	1.30
(3) Flock replacement	"	300 (per 100 head)	.33
(c) Hogs	"	20	.05
(d) Milk and its products	"	1	1.00
(e) Sheep and wool:			
(1) Farm Flocks	"	30	.03
(2) Lambs in feedlot	"	160 (per 100 head)	.62
(3) Range	"	45	.02
(f) Turkeys	"	40 (per 100 head)	2.50
2. Fiber and oil crops and potatoes:			
(a) American-Egyptian cotton	"	2.5	.40
(b) Castor beans	"	3.0	.33
(c) Flaxseed & Soybeans	"	12.0	.08
(d) Hemp	"	5.0	.20
(e) Peanuts, Irish Potatoes & Sweet Potatoes	"	2.0	.50

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To The Editor:

Bunny Almy, my Joint Master, has just sent me the following information which we hoped The Chronicle would be glad to have:

Re: Quansett Hounds

We had our last day, Sunday, April 4th. Very good day, meeting at 12:30, losing our second fox about 6:00 P. M.

Season started September 13th, meeting twice a week.

Hounds were out 51 days, compared to 59 last year, and 63 two years ago, being stopped by frost and bad weather about one week the middle of January, and two weeks latter part of January and first part of February. This has been the coldest winter in New England for some years.

Hounds found total of 91 foxes and accounted for 78 per cent. This is by far the largest number of foxes ever found in this country. Six days were judged to be outstanding and above the ordinary. Deer have been practically eliminated.

Crossing of Essex "True Boy" on our "Ranter" and "Rascal" bitches presented quite a "nick" and produced some outstanding young entry.

Plan to carry 14 couples of hounds over the summer months.

Fields were very small as we are some 18 miles away from the nearest railroad station.

Faithfully yours,

B. T., Jr.

P. S. Bunny keeps his eye on the hounds the year round and hunted them again this year in his usual brilliant fashion. It is almost entirely due to him that we really have a top pack of American hounds and real good sport in this country. B. T.

Ponies And Cobs

A nation after several years of war, is prone to make the best of things under the most bitter experiences of aerial invasions and expeditionary forces fighting in many parts of the globe.

That nation uses horses instead of motors, as a means of transportation. Look at their lists of animals for trade and here are the figures that are seen as of March 5, 1943;—there are 40 ponies and cobs, 18 head over 15 hands and 5 that have no height noted. Surely this would prove the usefulness for general run-about work for the pony or the cob.

Taking an estimate of the advertising as a second study.—they have 99 stallions listed with informative data about each, using 4 pages, or a little less than a quarter of the whole weekly. Then go back to 1936, when our stallion business was at a decent level of prosperity, and analyse one of the most popular of the Thoroughbred weeklies and it is found that 23 1-4 pages, or a little less than half the whole paper list only 108 stallions. The inference is simple, the British waste little gaudy apparel to dress up their advertisements, they state bald facts and pay for just that. We will arrive at the same angle of thought, perhaps, if the war lasts long enough.

BY SELMA PIAZZI

Mrs. Don MacKechnie recently acquired a young, Thoroughbred from Redwood City called **Star of Siam**. He is by **Easter Knight** out of **Wikiup Lass**. This bay gelding is very typy and looks like good material for lightweight hunter classes.

Ex-Californian Connie Stephens who has made her home in Worcester, Mass., for the last two years, is due here for a visit shortly accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Charles R. Stephens. In the fall, Connie goes to Virginia to school, taking her chestnut gelding **Brig O'Gold** by **Brig O'Doon** with her. **Lorna Dee**, Connie's middleweight mare, remembered as being a hard one to beat in hack classes and over fences, has gone to the court of **Bonne Nuit**, in Virginia.

Mr. E. Wegener, a newcomer to Oakland, stables an ex-chaser at Mills College called **Sir George** which he bought from Major Walker of Napa. **George** is a bold and sure jumper and, in addition to providing a world of enjoyment for his owner as a hack, should do well in competition.

When Jean Evans gave up the Oakland Riding Academy the first of the year and turned her **Kimbeau** out to pasture, the boarders went far and wide. Mrs. Elizabeth Lassen moved to Hillsborough and stables her **Onyx**, **Dr. Baal**, **Reno**, and **Florianne** (Rodeo Queen) at the Gymkhana Club in San Mateo. Muriel Davis and Jacqueline Hicks took their horses, **Savannah Rose** and **Brave Son** to the same stables to be turned out and **Brave Son** was subsequently sold.

Deborah Tibbitts stables her **Em Gee** at Leona and Euvie and Merritt Herrick moved their two top stock horses, **Banjo** and **Rory O'Rourke**, to the Diamond B. Stables as did Charmian Abey with her young hackamore horse, **Stivers**. Maggie Williams, Marge Seiler and Phila Green moved their horses to the Redwood Stables shortly after **Billy the Kid** went there, and **Closing Time** (Surprise) made a circuit from Oakland to Mills to the Leona Stables where Charles Hall is working him along with his own **Beachwood**, by **Westwood**, and **Keeno H.**

Married in Reno—Norma Matthews, owner of the top heavyweight hunter, **Hackles Up**, purchased it at a Garden Show a few years ago and the outstanding gray jumper, **F. J. R.**, was married to Charles Frelaut Mace of Dixon at Reno, Nevada, on April 2nd. The couple plans to live in Sacramento.

Oakland's Auxiliary Volunteer Police, Women's Mounted Division, has a number of new members including Miss Cornelia V. N. Cress, owner and manager of the Mills College Riding School, Mrs. Peggy Bockius, Miss Dorothy Dibble, and Mrs. H. Miller, all of whom stable horses at Mills.

For The Duration—Earl Naninga, former saddle-maker now in the Air Corps and stationed in Southern California, combines business with pleasure. His horse is kept at a neighboring ranch and he spends

his leaves and passes working cattle. As a matter of fact, that's combining business with business these days.

Woody Hansen graduated from O. C. S. at Riley and flew to Oakland for a few days visit. He expects to go to the First Cavalry Division at Fort Bliss.

Northern California Shows

With Napa's Annual Spring Show May 9th pointing the way, tentative dates have been selected for a number of shows in Northern California.

The Gymkhana Club at San Mateo has heretofore held its Spring Show the last week end in May. However, this has provided an unfailling headache for committee members since the rainy season is not always over by that time. This year the date has been advanced to the last week end in June. The Sacramento Riding Club has selected May 23rd as the date for a two-performance show with the morning devoted to children's classes and the afternoon open.

Since "breakfast rides" and "barbecues" are, like the dodo bird, practically extinct, the Metropolitan Horsemen's Association in Oakland is concentrating on paper chases and a horse show for its activity this year. Committee members are now working on plans for a show to be held at the Leona Stables June 6th. Leona will give its own show the latter part of May and is now working on a half-mile track and jumper course which will be tried out in a gymkhana in April. Redwood Stables plans a two-performance show in July. Mills College wants to make its annual hunter trials a two-day event, so activity seems assured for the entire Spring and Summer.

BY TOM PILCHER

Charles E. Cooper, member of the California Racing Board, who recently sold his 4270 acre Rancho San Luis Rey, yesterday announced the sale of his last 35 horses. They have been purchased by L. E. Kunkler, president of the Metalizing Company of America, who will establish a Thoroughbred breeding farm on a 2000-acre estate near Hemet, Calif. Among the 35 horses bought by Kunkler, are the stallions **Bon Homme** and **Tedsim**, which will head his stud. He also bought seven brood mares, seven three-year-olds, thirteen two-year-olds and six yearlings. Cooper is not completely out of the breeding game, maintaining an interest with Ivon Parker in the stallions **Craig Park** and **Better Bet**, now standing on Parker's ranch in the San Fernando Valley.

Cooper revealed that Fred P. Glick who purchased San Luis Rey, will breed horses on a modest scale, standing the stallion **Celtony**.

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WAR and the HORSE



Terry Allen In Africa.

The Cavalry of the United States is full of stories pertaining to Terry Allen, to give him his full title, Major-General Terry de la Mesa Allen. This one in the Newport News Times-Herald, Ernie Pyle's column, will strike a familiar note to everyone who knows him, and "their name is legion." We must perforce cut it down, but enough will remain to show that this man Pyle knows Terry alright! Let him go on from here:—"This is no intellectual war with him. He hates Germans and Italians like vermin, and his pattern for victory is simple—just wade in and murder the hell out of the low-down, good-for-nothing so-and-so's."

Allen's speech is picturesque. No writer can fully capture him on paper, because his talk is so wonderfully profane it can't be put down in black and white....

It was General Allen's outfit that took Oran, in the original landings. Then it was necessary to hold his troops there, and for a couple of months Allen not-so-quietly went nuts sitting back in an Oran olive grove watching the war from a distance.

Finally he could stand it no longer, so he went to the high command and said, "is this a private war or can anybody get in? "At least that's the way the legend goes, and it sounds like him. At any rate Allen got in, and now he's as happy as a lark....

As far as I know Terry Allen is the only general in Tunisia who sleeps on the ground. All the others carry folding cots. General Allen won't allow any of his staff to sleep on a cot. Why, you ask? Because he says if everyone in his headquarters had a cot it would take several extra trucks to carry them, and he can use the trucks to better purpose. He likes to fight rough anyway.

Allen is an old cavalryman. He still wears his cavalry boots when he dresses up. He married an El Paso girl, and calls El Paso his home. He carries pictures of his wife and 15 year old son in a leather pocket book, and is tremendously proud of them.

I went out on a shooting expedition with some of Allen's men that night, and it was midnight when I got back. He had left the light on for me and the wind was making the tent heave and groan, but Allen was sleeping like a child....

At 7 next morning one of the sentries came in and awakened Allen. He grunted and went back to sleep. Five minutes later another sentry came in and knelt over and kept saying "General, sir, General, sir," till Allen started getting up.

I had slept in all my clothes; the

general in his long underwear. We were both covered with sifted dirt from the windstorm. It took us about 30 seconds to dress, and then we just walked out of the tent and went to breakfast, without washing or anything.

That is how life is for one general at the front".

(Editor's footnote:—Back to war No. 1, Terry was to stand inspection to check and see if he was equipped for overseas. A bedroll was one requirement, Terry had an old piece of canvas he had lifted from my stable shack up at the Headquarters Troop. He spread it out, perhaps with a shaving outfit and a few other things, not much. He had been given command of an infantry battalion and was going over with the Texas-Oklahoma, 90th Division—what matter if he did lack some of the requirements laid down by army regulations.

Now back to Border days; when we did have to stand inspection in the 1st Squadron of the 14th, Terry, then a shavetail, would sneak over to my supply tent and grab my old pair of field glasses, he had none, as far as I know he never owned any. I know it was imperative to hide all polo sticks when he was round too.

He never made any bones about what his men should do, for he could and would do anything himself that he asked them to do. That is one reason why he is commanding the famous 1st Infantry Division of Uncle Sam's Army—it never had a better, no army ever had one more respected by his men, from Colonel to Buck Private—and don't forget he is a Cavalryman, he won't let you either.)

Steeplechasing

Continued from page One

A. White. Time: 4.02 3-5.
1. Bill Coffman, 145, C. Brooks.
2. Rollo, 152, E. Roberts.
3. Red Rufus, 147, W. Gallaher.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): W. G. Jones' Bank Note, 147, M. Coakley; G. H. Bostwick's Trace On, 140, J. Smiley; Brookmeade Stable's Delhi Dan, 150, H. Cruz; J. B. B. Parker's Court Man, 152, N. Brown; lost rider: Mrs. E. duPont Weir's Rum Ration, 145, J. Magee (12). Won driving by a head; place driving by 6; show same by 4. 15 jumps. No scratches.

Saturday, April 17

4 & up steeplechase, 2 mi., allow. Purse, \$1,000; net value to winner, \$700; 2nd: \$150; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: C. M. Kline's Lt. b. g. (6) by Imp. Gino—Sun Dancer, by Imp. Sun Briar. Trainer: M. H. Dixon. Time: 4.07 1-5.

1. Winged Hoofs, 144, N. Brown.
2. Nays, 146, S. Riles.
3. Lechlade, 144, H. Cruz.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): B. Sharp's Air Marshal, 149, W. Passmore; S. B. Wing's Balk, 144, J. McGovern; W. S. Sprague's Fieldfare, 144, J. Penrod. Won easily by 5; place driving by 8; show same by 10. 15 jumps. Scratched: Walli.

Monday, April 19

4 & up steeplechase, 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,100; net value to winner, \$775; 2nd: \$175; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: M. A. Cushman's ch. g. (5) by Annapolis—Imp. Pimento II, by Pommern. Trainer: W. G. Jones. Time: 4.22 4-5.

1. Rouge Dragon, 146,

Mr. J. S. Harrison.

2. Alcadale, 135, W. Gallaher.

3. Strolling On, 152, J. Penrod.

Seven started; also ran (order of finish): Brookmeade Stable's Sea-fight, 142, H. Cruz; S. B. Wing's Broadside King, 145, J. McGovern; lost rider: Mrs. F. Ingalls' Bay Night, 138, E. A. Russell (4); Briar-

Man o'War

Continued from Page One

Gullet. It is comforting to know that there are such persons but, to completely understand just how seriously he meant what he said, it is necessary to know Jim Gullet and Elizabethtown and Hardin county.

Hardin county lies just across the Ohio river from Kentucky. Until a spur was built recently to a flurspar mine, the county never had a railroad. The village of Elizabethtown sprawls on the Illinois bank, where on a rock sits an old inn which had as its guests in territorial days many of the prominent characters of our earlier history. The inn long has been the property of the Gullet family. It was there Jim Gullet was born.

Like the proverbial rolling stone, Jim acquired plenty of polish in his later contacts with life outside Hardin county, but he is never happier than when he reverts to "type" and expressive hill billy language. He likes to tell of the first time he left home for a job in the great world outside, when he walked over into an adjoining county to catch a train but failed to get aboard "because the damn mate never put down no gang-plank."

"We used to go over into Kentucky to buy horses and bring 'em back on a boat," he says. "We liked to buy culs from the Kentuckians and then take 'em back and beat hell out of their good ones. You'd never think to look at me now that I ever carried lead."

But Jim's folks had more than culs. It has been a long time since he heard Jim tell it, in fact it has been quite some time since he has seen Jim but, as the writer recalls two of the horses which once belonged to the Gullet tribe were Masterpiece and Imp. Richmond. That would be more than a half-century ago. Jim once described a trip down the Ohio on a boat with one of those horses. With his background it is not hard to understand that Jim Gullet would rather see Man o'War than the pyramids of Egypt. One can always wait to look at the pyramids. They have only been there 5,000 years, more or less, and Man o'War has reached 27.

Clem McCarthy once told this writer he thought both of us were direct descendants of "Procrastination", so weightier matters will be put off a little longer in order to return to the earlier reference to Welsh ponies and to relate, if anybody cares, a little story about some

hill Stable's Walloper, 138, E. Roberts (4). Won easily by 5; place driving by 15; show same by 5. 15 jumps. Scratched: Rougemont, Mad Policy.

2nd Lt. Cary T. Grayson USMCR



2nd Lieutenant Cary T. Grayson, USMCR, who recently graduated the Reserve Officers Class at Quantico, Va. 2nd Lt. Grayson is the son of the late Admiral Cary T. Grayson and Mrs. G. L. Harrison, now of New York City. He is a resident of Upperville, Va., and a graduate of Yale University, class '42, where he was active in track, basketball and baseball. At present he is serving with an active unit of the "Leathernecks".

Admiral Cary T. Grayson died in February, 1938. Admiral Grayson had spent some ten years or more in the breeding of the Thoroughbred in Virginia. Long a member of the Jockey Club and active with the racing world, he first came to Virginia when he bought the late Henry T. Oxnard's large breeding establishment with the late Samuel Ross, whose interests were later purchased by Paul Mellon.

of that breed. It is important only insofar as it refutes the claim (if anybody believes the claim) that one or the other of twins of the opposite sex is sterile.

The first horse this writer owned was a Welsh filly. Shortly after his father bought her she was discovered to be in foal. Her former owner said he had never bred her. On second thought however he recalled that he had found her twin brother in the same lot with her one morning. They had been in separate lots the evening before but the fence was not very tight. The result of this tete-a-tete was a colt whose chief faults were bad eyes and a somewhat high temper for his breed. He was gelded, sold and for 20 years disappeared from the ken of his "breeder". By a curious circumstance he then was bought by an old neighbor and he died at the age of about 24 within a stone's throw of the spot where he was foaled. His sight became neither better nor worse but his temper disappeared with his sex.

FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF SUBSCRIBERS WHO ARE EXPECTING TO GO OVERSEAS

If you will fill in this form, you will receive your Chronicle as usual while overseas. Our experience has proved that while there is some delay at first, the paper does reach you. Its arrival is welcomed.

NAME.....

RANK.....

SERIAL NUMBER.....

ORGANIZATION.....

A. P. O. IN THIS COUNTRY.....

Horsemastership

By MARGARET DE MARTELLY

SPRING TRAINING

To the readers in fairer climes, spring training is not the resurrection that it is to those who have for many months, lain dormant under a blanket of snow. Recreation and outdoor exercise in our section of the country, for men, women and children, consisted in shovelling snow.

And so, concurrent with the business of putting the red flannels away in moth balls, comes the business of muscling up our steeds.

For those who are fortunate enough to live in climates where no such hibernation is necessary, this article can be applied to horses that have been laid up because of lameness, illness, maternity or perhaps because their masters have answered the call to arms.

Almost every horseman realizes that longeing is of particular importance at this time. What is too often overlooked, however, is the importance of using a longeing tape for the first part of the longeing period. The reason for this need is simple. There must be a means of controlling the horse, to compel him to warm up at a walk. He must be worked on both hands, always beginning with a walk. He should walk for the first ten minutes to be sure that his muscles, joints and tendons are well oiled and his circulation is gradually accelerated. If a horse is turned into a chute or longeing pen without the tape, there is no means of controlling his gaits, or his response to commands.

The theory that he should plunge into a bucking, kicking gallop, blow off excess steam and then settle down, is dangerous heresy. He may blow off a tendon or his wind may be broken in the process. After a long period of comparative idleness, his first exercise must be carefully supervised.

Longeing is one of the most delightful phases of horse training. It is most gratifying to get response simply by telephoning an order through 18 or 20 feet of rope. This stage is reached of course, only after long and patient work, but it is well worth the effort. A horse that obeys vocal commands on a longe is usually a tractable horse on the bit. The commands of hand and voice must be closely coordinated. When the cavisson cracks the horse on the nose to make him walk he must simultaneously hear the word "walk" spoken. This also applies to the trot and gallop. The trainer must carry a longeing whip, which, if he wields it in a sufficiently threatening manner, he seldom has to use.

The horse's attention must at all times, be held by his trainer. He must walk out briskly, with his mind on his work. He must perform a good square trot at an approximate speed of 8 miles per hour and he must also extend the trot. While galloping on the tape, he should be asked only for a hand gallop. For the extended gallop, the ideal way is to send him around free. He may be put over the jumps both on and off the tape.

When he is first ridden, the time should be divided into ten minute periods. Walk seven, trot two and gallop one minute. The rider should not fail to change diagonals in posting and, of course, he should gallop the horse on both leads. Schooling on both leads is watched by most

horsemen, but posting on both diagonals is too often neglected. A horse usually has a favorite lead and diagonal. In the trot, he can fumble very cleverly and throw his rider on the favorite diagonal. If he is allowed this freedom he soon develops one over-developed shoulder and hock. It naturally follows that the other shoulder and hock are under-developed. As years go on, stiffness and chronic lameness appear in the under-developed areas. A horse that should be in his prime is no longer seaworthy.

An idle horse should be on quarter rations to prevent a possible attack of azoturia, this disease, which causes paralysis of the hind quarters, is brought on by a combination of too much feed and too little work.

Having been on quarter rations for a long period, the horse is naturally soft and his endurance is at low ebb. His work is necessarily light the first day and is gradually increased each succeeding day. His rations must be increased in a corresponding manner. While he is soft he will sweat and lather profusely. He should be dried out at a walk, either under the saddle or on a lead strap. He is never dangerously heated unless he is sweating on the croup or heaving or thumping.

The rider senses his horse's response to work and feed. If he gives evidence of more endurance on each succeeding day, his work can and should be increased proportionately in intensity.

Gallop over rolling country and in heavy ground is the best and speediest "muscle upper" of the horse's hind quarters, wherein lie his driving force.

Foxcroft's Lent Show

The annual Lent show at Foxcroft once again had to wait for the weather and was held at the school Saturday, April 17. Misses Minnie Cadwalader, Mary Frances Penney and Mary Blabon headed the committee who planned the show and Mrs. Peggy Hamilton, Warrenton, Va., and J. P. McCormick, Middleburg, Va., judged the events. The show is held for the students at Foxcroft only and the proceeds went to the Foxcroft Social Service.

One of the most interesting classes was the house competition, which is the first and last classes, with total points deciding the winners. After the first class, with Ewing Wrightsman, Richardson and Legendre led with 2½ points and the Orchard was next with 4½. Sage had 7 and the Porch 11. After the second competition, the Court was still in the lead, with the second award going to the Orchard, Sage 3rd and the Porch 4th.

Summaries

House Competition—1. Court, 5 points; 2. Orchard, 8½ points; 3. Sage, 12½ points; 4. Porch, 15 points.

Pair Jumping, outside course—1. Minnie Cadwalader and Mary Frances Penney; 2. Molly Richardson and Nancy McIlken; 3. Anne Legendre and Tino Woods.

Hunter Hacks—1. Mary Frances Penney; 2. Minnie Cadwalader; 3. Tino Woods.

Road Hacks—1. Nancy Whitney; 2. Jennifer Gould; 3. Abby Milton. Touch and Out—1. Frances Cheston; 2. Joan Beauregard; 3. Molly Richardson.

Handy Hunter—1. Molly McGee, Jane Baldwin; 2. Cap Chief, Jane Baldwin; 3. Rosie, Axie Ewing.

The Farm Unit

It is not possible to give the full U. S. D. A. War Board Memo. No. 139 of Dec. 19, 1942, as applied to Labor. However we have found that many of our horse farmers are not familiar with its provisions. So for them we are prescating such parts as apply to their general problems.

Quote:—The Department of Agriculture has prepared a list of essential and non-essential farm products to serve as a guide to local boards in making their determinations. Manpower requirements for the production of essential farm products are measured in terms of war units, which are explained in another section. As a suggested standard from which variations can be made by the local board in justifiable situations, the Dept. of Agriculture has recommended that any person, who through his own personal and direct efforts is responsible for the production of 16 war units of essential farm products, may properly be considered as a person "necessary to and regularly engaged in an agricultural occupation or endeavour essential to the war effort."

The 16 war unit standard is intended to be used as a guide only and not as a rigid yardstick. The local boards in their discretion may grant deferments to registrants whose number of war units fall somewhat short of 16 if they have cause to believe that within a reasonable period such registrants could increase their production to equal or exceed the 16-war-unit standard. A registrant does not need to work entirely on one farm. His classification will be determined on the basis of the number of war units produced of essential farm products resulting from his efforts wherever applied and on any number of farms."

War Unit: This table shows the number of animals or acres of crops required to equal one war unit.

Conversion Factor: The conversion factor is the percentage that an animal or acre of crops is of one war unit. The number of war units can be determined by multiplying the number of livestock or acres of crops produced by the conversion factor. PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 14, WHEREON THE TABLE OF UNITS AND FACTORS IS PRODUCED BY PHOTOGRAPHIC METHOD. (Note:—only the items in which our readers have major interest are reproduced. It will be seen that no mention is made of horses or mules.)

FAIRFIELD COUNTY HOUNDS

Westport, Connecticut.
Established 1824.
Recognized 1926.



I am enclosing a card from the Fairfield County, where I went hunting on the 18th. It was their second hunt of the spring season and I thought it very successful. Mr. Frank Lamoureux hunted hounds and Mrs. Lamoureux and Mr. Moore whipped. There were nine in the field. Mrs. John Marshal Harlan was field-master.

The drag hunt will go out every Sunday at two o'clock from kennels. The Sundays will be April 25, May 2, May 9, and May 16. If there is a sufficient field, hounds will go out on Wednesdays also. Ethel Harlan Hon. Secretary.

Breeding Problems

Continued from Page One

The whole letter makes sense, in the case of our correspondent, there is no doubt but that raising the \$2,500 three-year-old to go to the market of the U. S., for the Armed Forces or general purpose use is definitely out.

Is it not a matter of specifications? Surely our correspondent is talking in terms of a Rolls-Royce, but the government wants only cars that do the job they are required to do, just using cars. All the government asks us to produce in the horse and mule production field is a serviceable animal without the high cost of production having to enter into the picture.

True, the "Feed the World" program has to be complied with, but the government says that horses and mules are a part of the program. The man who owns a mare or two can raise a colt or two from them without feeling the cost, for they will grow on around a farm, where cattle and other livestock is raised and do well, without great special care which adds to their production. It is surprising how just a few mares in a district will add substantially to the general production through the land, if they all are given a chance to raise a colt. No manufacturer is turning out Rolls-Royce cars today, but the factories that used to turn out the high priced cars are now making other "using" machinery for the war.

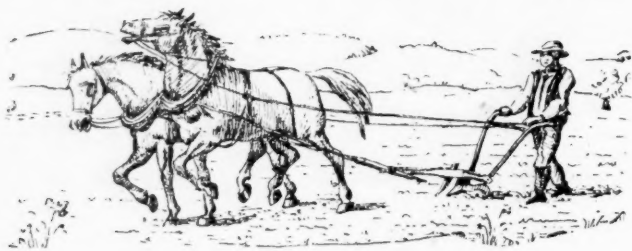
The Galway Blazers

Continued from Page Eleven

well, and I manage to sit tight and roll along where my view is not much obstructed, clear to the end; in that case, if the hunt has the characteristics which commonly go to make a good one, then it is accepted as such by me, but there is not much to write up. Just a straight away gallop for thirty minutes or so, with plenty of jumping, hounds out in front, and a definite marking to ground or a kill; that is all there is to tell. The good hunt from the point of view of the Field, runs smoothly (though hurriedly) and when you pull up at the end, your spirit has had the best of tonics. You are exalted, for a little while at least, quite out of the old workaday world. I like to compare it to a musician playing a classical composition. He runs through the maze of notes and phrases, easily and freely, without errors, and there is no monotony for him, but it is doubtful if he could put into words, an intelligible account of his experience.

An unmusical outsider might derive satisfaction if the stool on which the musician is sitting, should break down or someone should knock a lamp over; but the intrinsic experience of the musician, would hardly be helped by such unfortunate incidents. The hazards which are incidental to cross-country riding, contribute to the excitement of the sport, but they are as it were, the mere fringe or outer garment. The essential experience which it furnishes to its devotees, can never be told in words, or pictures, at least not by me. Masfield told a good story of a hunt, but he gave the picture as it appeared to him, an outsider. The real experience consists, not in all the extraneous incidents, landscape and what not, but just the music in your heart, as your horse puts footprints in the turf and distance and fences behind him.

FARMING in WAR TIME



Timely Topics And Suggestions

By Castle Hill

The Dairy Herd

The use of pure bred herd bulls not only applies to beef, but to dairy herds. Here is an interesting test made in an Iowa station—a herd of scrub cows was collected, these cows were bred to purebred Holstein, Guernsey and Jersey bulls, and they were all on the same feed ration.

The average of the scrub dams was 3,660 lbs. milk and 172 lbs. fat. Now of the 50 per cent purebred daughters (their sires having been pure) 5,999 lbs. milk and 261 lbs. fat was the return. Lastly of the 75 per cent purebred granddaughters (grandsire pure, dam 1-2 bred) 8,402 lbs. milk and 358 lbs. fat. This took 5 years to complete, it is conclusive in its demonstration of the worth of high class bulls.

The improvement of dairy herds is one of the "musts" of our land. Basing calculations on 25,000,000 cows, estimates show that about 1,000,000 are purebred, about 5,000,000 may be rated as good grades by reason of the infusion of purebred blood, and the rest are essentially low grades and scrubs. These figures bear inspection, they reveal the possibility for work in improvement that the horse farmers can do in this field, by using purebred herds and making it possible for the smaller farmers to acquire bulls to improve their herds.

A large landowner lived in a country where the farmers were barely existing, he placed all his young bulls in an alfalfa field at a much travelled crossroads. A large sign read "—Farms, bulls for sale at prices you can afford." There seldom passed a day when there was not an old car parked by the roadside, farmers looking them over—they sold like hotcakes each year. Today that country has herds that have brought most of those men out of a very low ebb. Think about it.

Don't Fool Yourself

Now that you are going into this farming business in a more serious way, keep a decent set of books, simple ones, but books that will show you how things are going, where you must cut, where your best bet lies.

This will all make more than sense after you get through with your first harvest year. The county agents can give you forms that they have, with a regular farm set of accounts laid out, they are all you will need, for they will show you what is what.

But, PUT EVERYTHING DOWN, if you try to let such and such an expenditure be charged to something else, to help make the farm account look better, you will only be fooling yourself. If you fail to charge up the interest on your original investment, you are fooling yourself. On the other hand if you don't make the house pay for the poultry and dairy produce that helps take care of the feeding of the household, you are not playing square with the farm. Charge a fair market price, for what you sell to your own house, if one of the farm hands does some work at the house, credit the farm, its legitimate.

I asked a chap one day if he did these things, he said "no, it would take up more time than its worth", that same man is still kidding himself that he is making money off his farm. Ignorance is bliss, he is a great idealist, but that won't do today, if you are going to do this thing so as to be of some worth to yourself, your pocketbook and your nation, then get down to hard facts, cut out the sentiment and slack practices and do the job right. If you don't you will just be fooling yourself and get no place fast.

A Farming Thought

A saying I remember since I was a very small boy is "The eye of the master is the best forage for the horse". In these days some of our horse farmers who have never had to worry particularly if the farm ran in the red, are making a noble gesture of doing a bit more about honestly farming for production.

Some of them go out and buy some really decent cattle for which they pay a good price. They buy a bull, or bulls for this new herd of quite good cows. They send them all to the home farm, where some mares and other horses still mono-

polize some of the grass and quite rightly. And just about there the farming gesture stops.

An investment of quite a few thousand dollars surely warrants the employment of a man who knows how to take care of that money, which has been converted to "on the hoof", but no, the same old farm hands can look after them, why worry, they have plenty of grass and water.

Many of our horse farmers don't even live on the place, don't come down often enough to see what is going on and certainly don't make adequate provision for a proper management while they are not there. Probably their own supervision would only give assurance that the men would put in a more regular schedule of hours. Understanding management is what the horse farmer, who turns to cattle or other livestock must have, if the farm is to pay its way.

In short, acquire all the good commonsense knowledge you can about the kind of stock you have chosen to breed, and at the same time be sure you have a top man to handle that stock, it will pay dividends.

Women On The Farms

"An unusually favorable growing season, and an increased supply of farm labor are the only two ways of obtaining an adequate food supply."

These were the words of the late George F. Warren, head of the agricultural economics department at Cornell University, in a report delivered before the American Farm Management Association in 1917.

The report, which goes on to describe the many other problems of food production, draws a close parallel between conditions in the first World War, and in the present struggle to get more food.

"The only way to win a war is with soldiers, ammunition, and food," Prof. Warren said. "It is futile to argue as to which of these should get men at the expense of the others. All three should be supplied with men at the expense of other industries. Ammunition must sell for enough so that it can get labor. Food must do the same, unless we are ready to conscript all labor for all industries."

"The real source of labor is women," Warren pointed out. "When the war is over, they may go back to housekeeping, but now they must work. Farm women are already doing much farm work as well as the

Continued on Page Nineteen

HERD DIRECTORY

In order to assist readers of The Chronicle who pay especial attention to maximum production from their farms, we present this directory of the owners of good herds of the country. We hope that it will prove of benefit to those who sell and also buy.

MARYLAND

ABERDEEN-ANGUS BEEF CATTLE
PERCHERON DRAFT HORSES
MONOCACY FARMS Frederick, Md.

TENNESSEE

JOHNSTON FARMS
Polled and Horned Hereford Cattle
McDonald, Tennessee

VIRGINIA

ANNEFIELD PLANTATIONS
Choice Aberdeen-Angus Cattle
W. B. WATKINS Berryville, Va.

CHAPEL HILL FARM
ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE
Herd sire Eric 2nd of Redgate 197295
T. B. and Bangs Accredited
DAVID R. DONOVAN, Mgr.
Chapel Hill, Berryville, Va.

MONTANA HALL SHORTHORNS
Cows from the best horned and polled families
Will calve to OAKWOOD PURE GOLDs
A few promising calves (horned and polled)
now available
White Post, Va.

REGISTERED ABERDEEN-ANGUS BREEDING STOCK
Inspection Invited — Visitors Welcome
George Christie Edward Jenkins
Manager Owner
RED GATE, MILLWOOD, VA.

POLLED SHORTHORN BEEF CATTLE
International Grand Champion Bulls
on straight Scotch Foundation females.
Top converters of grass into beef at weight for age.
MR. AND MRS. A. MACKAY SMITH
Farnley Farm White Post, Va.

WEST VIRGINIA

OLIVEBOY REGISTERED HEREFORDS
PRINCE DOMINO (MISCHIEFS)
JAMES M. WOLFE
Charles Town, W. Va. Phone 1-7-M

SHORTHORN CATTLE

Information From
American Shorthorn
Breeders' Association
338 Union Stock Yards
Chicago, Illinois

We would inform you at this time that Shorthorns are near the price ratio that should exist between the Pure Bred herd and the consumer beef.
THIS SHOULD BE TAKEN
ADVANTAGE OF

FARNLEY FARM

Offers At
Shenandoah Valley Polled Shorthorn Sale
Winchester, Va., April 30th
FARNLEY ROYAL PURPLE

Red bull, calved Oct. 19, 1941, by Oakwood Merry King, 1939 International Grand Champion, out of Maxwalton Lavender 64th.

ELVA'S FANCY

Red cow, calved April 5, 1940, by Oakwood Memory, from a female line rich in the best Maxwalton breeding. She sells with a roan heifer calf at foot by Oakwood Pure Gold.

VILLAGE PRINCESS

A dark red heifer, calved May 2, 1941, that goes back to Maxwalton Graceful by the great Avondale out of an imported Scotch cow.

Both females sell bred to Oakwood Pure Gold
Undeclared two-year-old bull of 1941 and Grand Champion of the 1941 Polled Shorthorn Congress.

MR. & MRS. A. MACKAY SMITH, Owners
WHITE POST, VA.

Sale of Registered ANGUS CATTLE

53 FEMALES

12 BULLS

Staunton, Va.

April 29th

UNION STOCK YARDS

1:00 P. M.

For catalogue write
VIRGINIA ABERDEEN-ANGUS ASS'N.
Keene, Virginia

Farming In War Time

Continued From Page Eighteen

canning, washing, gardening, baking, and farm chores."

"The great source of women labor is in the cities, where the house-keeping is simpler. An increasing number of women must enter industries and relieve the men."

Mules

From one of the leading mule sales companies in Fort Worth, probably as large as most in the country, comes this letter.

"We have been very busy here, and the mule trade has been better than in years, and I want to tell you these things have surely gone high. I have sold lots of mules from \$300 to \$325 each, and a few extra nice matched pairs have brought as much as \$700.

I have put up a good many mules for the Government, 45 to 50 each inspection. I know they keep tab on these mules and I know they will grade up as good or better than most they will buy."

Again we hear that mules are very generally bought by those who deal in them, at weanling age. They are then run together in big herds and grown on symmetrically, handled in the various stages in large numbers—then broken out and sold. Mules handle in this way remarkably well, they do not injure each other as do colts. Each is apt to eat all he wants without hampering the others. If they get into trouble, in wire or other manner, they do not fuss up and add to the ruin that has already been made.

Mules will not go out and bloat themselves, there are many features of this trade that should appeal to both the buyers and the breeders. In any case it is no bad business to raise mules, but it is quite necessary that both sire and dam be the right sorts, to begin with. Men who buy mules are mighty discerning and critical.

Land Is Being Bought

There is a decided trend to buying of farms in a big way by private individuals and firms with an optimistic view toward the future. In the hunting country of Virginia a recent example is in evidence; a lumber firm, by name Johnson and Wimsatt Co., purchased last January the 624 acres of the late N. A. Embrey, Milburn Farm, lately they turned round and acquired by purchase 1553 more acres, the holding of Mrs. B. Richards Glascock, situated on Carter's Run, in the Marshall area, this constitutes among the largest parcels of land under one ownership in Fauquier County.

Polled Shorthorn Sale

The sale at Winchester on the 30th offers really good breeding from herds that have been raised in the way that the Shorthorn likes best, out on good grass. There are offerings representing the right bloodlines coming from the herds of the country that specialize in polled animals of the breed. By contacting Harry L. McCann, Winchester, Va., arrangements will be made to meet trains arriving at the accessible railroad points of Martinsburg, West Virginia or Berryville, Virginia. Many of the big breeders of the country will be on hand, which will perhaps develop into more exchanges of the Polled-Roan-Red and Whites than actually go through the sales ring.

Indications Point To Record Year For Jockey Club Stallions

BY AMOS L. HOST

Present indications of the interest in breeding of better light horses for the hunting field, cross country competition, and army mounts point to a record year for the stallions owned by the Jockey Club Breeding Bureau, which are leased to farmers, or located at the Lookover Stallion Station, Avon, N. Y. The more common use of horses a direct result of the War, as well as the demand for better saddle horses for pleasure riding or show ring competition have all been factors in encouraging the breeding of good hunters, and now that the Breeding Bureau has made the best blood lines in America available to farmers and breeders at nominal rates, the number of mares served during 1943 should be a record for the past decade. Proof of the interest in good stallions is furnished by the number of mares served by *Sailor King* by *Boatswain*, by *Man o'War*. *Sailor King* arrived at Lookover Stallion Station, Avon, N. Y. during May 1942, was transferred to Custodian, Maxwell H. Glover, Geneseo, N. Y. in June, and served nineteen mares during his first breeding season. This was the limit fixed for his first year at stud, and there is every indication that his book will be full this year. *Imp. Tourist 2nd* by *Son-In-Law* out of *Touraine* by *Swynford* was imported from England after winning on the flat, then was trained as a steeplechaser, and had a remarkable record of victories before he was retired for stud service to Montpeller Farm, Virginia. Even though he arrived at Lookover Stallion Station late last fall, he has made such a good impression with his record on the track, and his conformation that many keen students of breeding expect him to have a full book this season.

Gallant Prince by *Gallant Fox* out of *Imp. Merry Princess* by *Imp. Spanish Prince, 2nd*, was transferred from Long Island to Dutchess County, N. Y., and his stud service at both places was twenty-two mares, which gave him second place among the nine Jockey Club stallions for mares served during the year. *Gallant Prince* is now standing at Mr. Charles M. Clay, Jr.'s Clayhaven Farm, Hyde Park, N. Y., and he is expected to have a full book this year, because he is located in the Eastern part of New York state, where mares can be brought to his court from the entire Hudson Valley as well as Long Island, and Connecticut.

Curate by *Fair Play* out of *Irish Abbess* by *Celt* will be leased to Henrette Bros, Le Roy, N. Y. for the 1943 season after establishing a record in 1942 when he served forty-three mares at Lookover Station.

Royal Guard by *Imp. Light Brigade* out of *Imp. Anchorsholme* by *Golden Sun* has been a popular stallion in the Genesee Valley for many years, and this year will again stand at stud service at the farm of Mr. Edward F. Servis, Geneseo. *Royal Guard* has won many show ring prizes in stallion classes on Long Island, and in the Genesee Valley last year he served twenty-one mares for second place among the stallions in the Valley, but in the Colt Show at Avon last fall he was beaten by *Sailor King* for the first time in

many years.

Capt. James by *St. James* out of *Catherine* by *Wildair* of the *Broomstick*, *Ben Brush* line will be standing at Lookover Stallion Station for his first year in stud service. *Flarion* by *Gallant Fox—Flambino* by *Wrack* of the famous *Teddy* line will also be at the Station this year. Last year *Flarion* served thirteen mares while at Maxwell H. Glover's farm, then was brought back to Lookover Stallion Station, where he served four mares for a total of seventeen for the year. *Imp. Rosedale 2nd*, by *Imp. Teddy* out of *Roseola* by *Swynford* will also be at Lookover for the 1943 breeding season. Last year *Rosedale 2nd* served thirteen mares, while at the farm of Custodian, Leo W. Davin, Caledonia, N. Y.

All the mares that were donated

to the Breeding Bureau's War Time Breeding programme last year will be bred this year as well as a large number from a large area of New York, and adjoining country.

Mr. Tilden W. Southack, Greenwich, Conn., recently offered to donate a three year old Thoroughbred filly by *Demonstration* out of *Foursquare* a Canadian T. B. mare.

All offers of brood mares should be made to Fred H. Parks, Sec., of the Breeding Bureau of the Jockey Club, 250 Park Ave., New York City.

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TO SELL AT THE

SHENANDOAH VALLEY POLLED SHORTHORN SALE Winchester, Virginia

April 30th

FAIRFAX BOAZ x

Calved March 20, 1942

A son of the great show and breeding bull OAKWOOD EMPEROR x, 1936 International Grand Champion, and NAOMI II x, by COLLYNIE STARDALE x, a full sister to the remarkable NAOMI CLIPPER x, 1942 Congress Sale Champion Female who sold for \$1,125.

Fairfax Boaz x is an even dark roan, thick and true in his lines. His pedigree combines irreproachable bloodlines from the distinguished herds of C. B. Teegardin and Sons, Ohio, Fred Blomstrom, Nebraska, David and James Burns, Ohio, etc., and his dam is a member of the highly esteemed Gordon Clipper family.

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These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

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In The Country:-



Blond Knight In Virginia

There is a picture of **Blond Knight** in the March-April issue of the Horse, on page 3. This horse is now standing with J. Benjamin Hawkins at Remington, Va., which is between Warrenton and Culpeper. He has a good build. Mr. Hawkins is a horseman and has accommodations for a few mares. This information may be of use to those in that section. Clarence E. Bosworth, who writes the article illustrated by the picture of **Blond Knight** is a regular contributor to The Chronicle, he seems to have had good experience with the horse, as a stallion of sense.

Lieut. Hess On Foreign Service

Lieut. Kenneth Hess, of Wayne, Illinois, who is anti-aircraft, has departed for overseas service. Mrs. Hess visited in Wayne after the Lieutenant left, then home to California for the duration.

Season Opener For Wayne-DuPage

On the 11th of April the season opened for the Wayne-DuPage hunt, the field is sadly depleted, however they will carry on for their spring meets, when really conditions are such that the drags are worth while for those who are able to be out at all in these times.

Middleburg From Cleveland

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Carter were on for the Middleburg races with 6 of their riders who perform so regularly in Cleveland. It was a grand reward for the youngsters and both Mr. and Mrs. George P. seemed to have a good time too.

Can Use A Hunter Sire

Horace Moffett is stated to have use for a stallion for hunter mares. He looks for a grey preferably, well bred and of the sort to get hunters. He estimates that there are about 25 mares to breed round the Mar-

shall section of Virginia at this time, to the right kind of horse.

Bosleys At Middleburg

Young John Bosley in a marine uniform and his sister Mrs. Merryman, were seen at the races on the 10th.

Men On Horses And Driving Go Racing

Because of the fact that horses had to be put out of the eye, pretty much, while the races were on, it was a fact that the cars were more in evidence than the horses. The latter were there however, some of them in stables and others off on the hills and away from the general crowd. In fact there were plenty of them on hand and it made the day that much more pleasant for those who used this kind of conveyance.

Lieut. Pete Bostwick Wins A Race

It will be good news to Lieut. Bostwick, that **Old Westbury**, had no catchers in the 2nd race on the Pimlico opening day. It was his 3rd start of his career and he paid the goodly sum of \$17.90.

Polo At Pinchurst

The report is this week that Pinchurst beat the Army four, score of 8 to 3. Capt. Paul Miller starred for the home team, doing a good job on the defensive and at the same time proving that a "strong offensive is the best defensive", by shooting 4 goals. Lieut. Col. Duff Sudduth scored 3 and Fred Tejan put through the final for that side—looks as though there had been some shakeup in the teams for this day. Lieut. Col. Haugen put through 2 goals and Capt. Jeffords 1 goal for the Army side. Capt. C. E. Jenkins blew the whistle and the crowd was mostly made up of the Army crowd, who turned out in goodly numbers. That is the report from Chester Williams.

Glenmore Hunter Trials

Word has just been received from Forrest T. Taylor, M. F. H. of the Glenmore Hunt, that they will hold their Hunter Trials on Saturday the 1st of May at 2 p. m., down in the Staunton, Va., country.

Curles Neck Farm Sold

Curles Neck Farm, where the Deep Run Hunt Club held its annual races until 1941, has recently been sold to Fred E. Watkins of South Hill. The extensive farm of 5,000

acres was purchased by Mr. A. B. Ruddock of Los Angeles, from the estate of C. K. Billings in 1917. There was not a race meet there in 1942 as they were discontinued for the duration.

Delaware Park Not To Open

A news release from Delaware Park states that failing to get train service for Delaware Park, the Board of Directors decided to transfer its application for a race meeting forward to May 29, 1944, when the usual 30 days of racing will be conducted. This is the first interruption of the Delaware Park sport since its establishment in 1937.

Arrivals At Front Royal

Pvt. Carl F. Schilling of Bristol, Pa., who used to ride **Foggy Morn** in the Eastern Shows is now at the Remount. Also Charlie Castleman, known for his mistaken reading of the compass while riding Beatty Brown's mount, and also as a rider between the flags for many years, of Leesburg, is also there. James G. Arthur of Baltimore tracks is the third.

Salvator III

Frank Butzow tells us that he called the home of John Hervey, only to learn that he is ill in bed, under doctor's care. Judge Beltler informed him that the doctor hopes to have him up and about in a few days. (Hervey and Beltler have lived together for 45 or 50 years). The **Salvator** column has been replaced with an article by Butzow, after all they both live in that Illinois City and both talk horse.

The Blood Horse Tells

That there is a new Thoroughbred nursery about to start in Northville, outside Detroit, where Commissioner Dowling and the late Phil Grennan farms are located. This time Mrs. May M. Brown, who used to lean to the high tailed gaited sort, has seen the light and evidenced the fact by trekking Bill Petchaft, her manager, to Kentucky in quest of material to fill her vacant box stalls. The result was the mare **Duckie Rose**, in foal to **High Quest**, with arrangements already made to stand **Supreme Sir**. Mrs. E. L. Martin owned, he a son of **Supremus**—Imp. **Chaucer Girl**, at the Arrowhead Farm, the initial steps have really been taken.

Word Of Metamora

"The information about the Metamora arrangement was most interesting, there must be other hunts that, if not now, soon will be in a like situation and it is satisfactory to know where to go to see how it's actually carried out. This value is not a little enhanced by the fact that it has stood the acid test of time". (So writes an M. F. H. of the east.) "Most everyone here is in some branch of the service or working on projects pertaining to the defense and about the only time we get to Metamora is week ends. We have two fair stallions up there now that belong to the Remount, **Grey Friar** and **Clock Tower** and they have served quite a number of mares up to date. Just how much hunting we will have this season remains with the future but you can rest assured we will run fox if we have to ride bicycles." (So writes a hunting man of Detroit.)

The Last Of The Lorillards

Pierre Lorillard Jr., whose death has recently occurred, was President of the American Remount Associa-

Letters To The Editor

Continued on Page Ten

become of **Pawgrill** because I had run across him in my search but he had disappeared from the racing records in 1925.

"I do not know of any other horse tracing in tail-male to **Iroquois**," Mr. Carle wrote.

Like Mr. Carle, I fear that this line is completely extinct but if you or any of your readers can pick up a thread any where I will be greatly interested in knowing about it.

Sincerely,

Frank E. Butzow.

tion. During World War 1 he was with the Remount Service of the American Expeditionary Forces. The Lorillards have always been horsemen, it is interesting to remember that **Iroquois** carried the color's of Pete Lorillard's grandfather to victory in the Derby in England in 1881, and all America waited for the news at that time. It is probable that the last of the male line of that great horse has passed away in **Pawgrill** of whom Frank Butzow tells us in another part of this issue. And Pete was the last of the Lorillards.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The following new subscribers are welcomed to The Chronicle for the week of April 23rd:

Lt. Joseph S. Hoover, Colorado.
Lt. Asa R. Sphar, Kansas.
Mr. N. D. Pearce, Alabama.
Mr. James C. Kohr, Pennsylvania.
Captain Peter H. Dahmlof, Texas.
Mr. W. L. Brann, Maryland.
Harry's News and Tobacco Shop, Canada.
Raymond Dale, Esq., England.
Mr. Charles F. Hart, New York.
Mr. Nathan E. Banks, Connecticut.

The Chronicle wishes to thank the following persons who have submitted lists of prospective subscribers during the past two weeks:

Elleen H. Brent, Virginia.
Harman W. McBride, Ohio.
Adele Davies, Canada.
Mrs. Robert Swanson, Pennsylvania.
Pat White, Oregon.
William Carl, Maryland.
Cornelia V. N. Cress, California.
Esther Taylor, New York.

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